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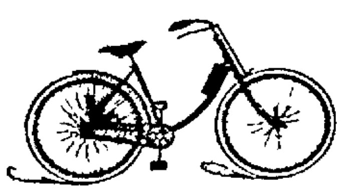

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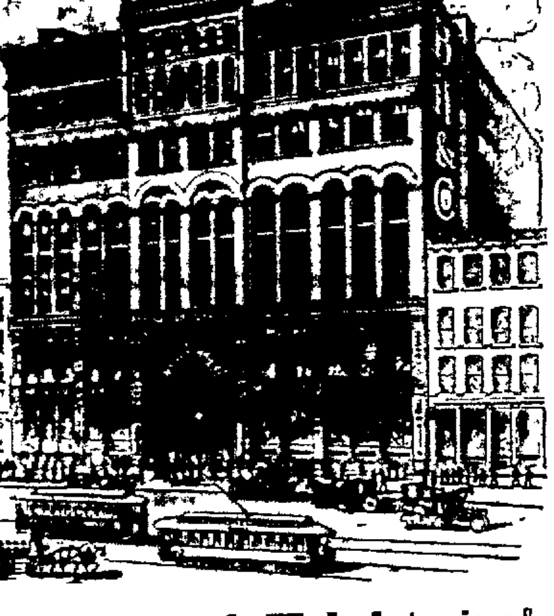

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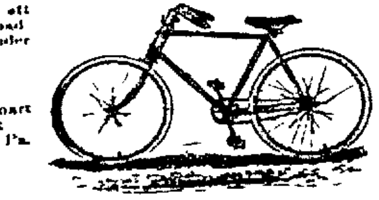

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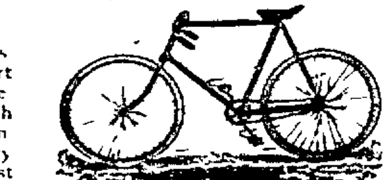

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CHAPTER I

OPENING OF A CAMPAIGN

The Army of the Cumberland is awakening. For months its 30 miles of torpid length have been marked by clusters of white tents like the rings of a gigantic anaconda. But now there is an arousing from its long period of lethargy. The tents are being struck, the men are stuffing knapsacks, rolling blankets or swallowing from tin cups a last draft of invigorating coffee. Wagons are being loaded with all kinds of camp equipage—tents, camp cots, cooking utensils, the pine tables and army desks of the staff departments. Here orderlies are holding horses, waiting their riders, and there men are strapping blankets or ponchos behind saddles or cramming bacon and "hard tack" into haversacks, while strikers empty the contents of the demijohn into canteens. Each regiment as soon as formed moves out into the road, the whole taking up the line of march by brigades and divisions.

It is the right or head of the monster that awakens first. The main body of this wing moves diagonally toward the front and left, while cavalry pushes directly south to conceal the movement and produce a false impression on the enemy. All day the infantry and artillery work their way over dirt roads, the men marching at will, smoking, chatting, laughing, the Irish regiments cracking jokes, the Germans singing, all with that esprit which pervades an army just starting after a long period of idleness on a new campaign. A lashing of artillery horses, a cursing of mules, words of command, bugle calls, picket firing, the occasional boom of a gun mingle confusedly and in a country used only to the peaceful lowing of cattle or the song of birds. Throughout its whole length the Army of the Cumberland is in motion, advancing on that campaign which is to maneuver the Confederates out of Tennessee and lead up to the battle of Chickamauga.

On a road running parallel with the Cumberland mountains, which flank the Union army on its left, a strange looking vehicle is going at a breakneck pace toward the south. The horse is a raw boned animal with long legs and neck, while the vehicle—a buggy—is so bespattered with mud that what paint remains on it is invisible. The bottom is partly gone, the dashboard would let through a cannon ball without being injured, the springs are badly bent, the top, which is let down—there are no props to hold it up—is shriveled and torn, its tatters flying behind in the wind. A woman in a striped calico dress, a sunbonnet of the same material, a pair of colored spectacles on her nose, holds the reins and urges forward the horse. Yet strange looking as is the conveyance and its occupant, for that time and region there is nothing unusual in the appearance of either. The country people inhabiting that portion of Tennessee are not cultured, and uncouthness is rather the rule than the exception.

Coming to a place where she can get a full view for some distance ahead the woman glances over the intervening space between her and the next rise in the undulating ground. Seeing nothing to deter, she drives her horse on as rapidly as she can force him to go. Her buggy careens till it is in danger of going over; she is bounced from her seat with a prospect of being sent over the dashboard; the mud flies, the horse wheezes, the buggy groans, but there is no slackening of pace.

"Go on, Bobby, go on!"

Turning a curve in the road partly hidden by trees, she sees a cavalry camp ahead. In the road an officer stands talking to a man in a farm wagon, beside whom on a board seat, its two ends resting on the wagon's sides, sits a boy of 14, while on a back seat, evidently borrowed from a more pretentious vehicle, is a young girl perhaps three or four years the boy's senior.

The woman of the striped dress drove up to the group, and drawing rein listened to what they were saying.

"Cap," said the farmer—all officers in the Union army were called by the people of the country either cap or gineral or mister—"cap, I want ter go through the lines powerful bad."

"Well, Oi'm thinkin, me good man," replied the officer with the brogue of an Irishman, "that's exactly what old Rosy wants to do unless he prefers to get behind 'em and bag 'em from the rear."

"Oh, I don't mean fightin! I wants ter go hum peaceful."

"Can't pass ye, me good man. Oi've orders not to pass any one south while the army is movin. There's no need to be tellin ye that all day. Once ought to be sufficient."

"What's that?" cried a shrill voice from the buggy. "You don't mean fo' ter tell me I can't go hum?"

"Oi fear, me dear leddy, that ye can't, if ye live beyond our lines."

"Hum! And so you uns hev kem down hyar ter make war on women."

"Well, now, that depends on the kind of war. We've come down vi et armis, as my old preceptor at the university used to say—God bless him! Like enough the vi is for the men and the armis for the women."

"I don't keer," replied the woman. "You uns hain't got no business fo' ter come down hyar nohow. You're a miserable set o' black abolishioners. I'm a gal without nothin ter fight with, and you uns"—

"Beauty and the beast," interrupted the officer, bowing.

"Now see hyar, Mr. Yank, I got ter go hum. Pop he's away, and mother she's sick in bed."

The officer scratched his head and thought.

"Well, me friends," he said presently, "Oi'm thinkin Oi'll refer the case of all of yez to brigade headquarters. Would ye moind sittin where ye are till I get an answer?"

"Reckon not," from the farmer.

"Hurry up," said the woman in the buggy. "Mother's waitin fo' me."

The officer stepped into his tent near by and came out with a pencil and the back of an old letter. With these he proceeded to take down the information required. Approaching the buggy, he said:

"Will ye plaze favor me with your patronymic"—he paused while he looked to see if she were young or old—"miss?"

"My what?"

"Your patronymic."

"Oh, talk Tennessee!"

"Well, then, your cognomen."

"See hyar, Mr. Officer, ef you want ter git anything outen me, you want to talk squar."

"Please tell me your name."

"Betsy Baggs. And yours?"

"Major Burke, at your service. Are ye Union or"—

"Rebel!"

"Where do ye want to go?"

"Hum."

"And that is at"—

"Dunlap."

"Why are ye here?"

"I been ter MacMinnville ter see mother's old doctor."

"There's a shorter road from MacMinnville than this. Why didn't ye take it?"

The girl showed a slight confusion.

"Oh, I got a friend at Franklin college. She uns and I uns allus ben powerful thick."

After getting the data as to all the party the major called a mounted man and directed him to take it to headquarters and ask for instructions.

"Do ye know who to take it to?" he asked of the man as he was about to ride away.

"It's to the gineral I'm takin it."

"The gineral? Man, would you get me court martialed for disregard of the regulations? Take it to the chafe of staff, ye lunkhead, and from him ye'll get the answer. It's not the loikes of you can approach the gineral. Moind now and don't spind the time talkin with the guard."

While the messenger was away the party listened to the voluble tongue of the young Confederate sympathizer in the buggy. She entered into the causes of the war, depicted the benefits of negro slavery, especially on the slave, spoke admiringly of all Confederate soldiers and ransacked the dictionary to find words to express her loathing of Yankees.

"Come, now, Miss Baggs," said the major good naturedly. "There's a young fellow in me regiment who'll suit ye exactly. He is an Oirishman from the crown of his head to the sole of his fut. He only came over a few years ago. He is as smart as a whip. There was but one gurrel in County Cavan who could outtalk im. That's the reason he left Oireland."

"When I want a man I reckon I can find one right hyar outen the yarth o Tennessee 'thout goin to Oireland ter find one. Is he redheaded?"

"Red as the linin of an artillery officer's cap."

"What kind o' eyes?"

"Blue as a robin's egg."

"Waal, trot him out. I'll take a look at him."

"Oi'll call him mesilf," and the major went into one of the tents. There he found Corporal Ratigan, the man he sought.

"Corporal Rats," he said—every one called the corporal Rats—"there's a gurrel out there that wants to go through the lines. Oi've sent to brigade headquarters to find out if they'll give her a pass. I want ye to make her acquaintance."

"At your service, major," said the corporal, saluting. And the two walked out to where the travelers were waiting.

"Miss Baggs," said the major, "allow me to present Corporal Ratigan, commonly called Rats by his comrades, one of the most gallant men in the regiment."

Corporal Ratigan bowed and uncovered a head of hair fully up to the major's description of it. It surmounted one of the most honest of countenances. There was an air of gentility about the man despite his private's uniform, and the smile with which he greeted the young woman could not have been more bewitching had he saluted a marchioness. Admiration for the strapping Irish Yankee soldier stood big in Miss Baggs' eyes.

"How d'ye," she said, with something that was intended for a bow. "Yer a purty likely lookin feller of you air play in Yank. You'd better a' staid in Oireland than come down hyar ter make war on women."

"And have Oi overpainted the beautiful tint of his hair?" asked the major, laughing. "It'd make good winter hair needin't hev no fire in the house."

Horses' hoofs were heard down the road, and in a few minutes the messenger, who had been sent to headquarters, rode up.

"Where's the answer?" asked the major.

"Divil an answer did Oi get, major," said the man, saluting awkwardly.

"And what d'ye mean by that?"

"Well, Oi kem up to headquarthers, and the gineral was gettin off of his harse to go in his tint. 'Have ye any thin for me, me man?' he asked. 'Niver a wurrud, gineral,' Oi answered, salutin respectful. 'What's the paper ye have in your belt?' 'It's for the chafe of staff.' 'Well, give it to me.' 'Divil a bit, gineral. It's not for the loikes of me to be givin yez a paper. Oi'm instructed to give it to the chafe of staff.' 'Give me the paper, ye cussed Oirishman,' he said, 'or Oi'll sind ye to the guard tint.' 'Niver will Oi be guilty of breakin the regulations or the articles of war, gineral.' 'Corporal of the guard!' yelled the gineral.

"The corporal kem and saluted the gineral, him red as Corporal Ratigan's head. 'Take that paper from that man!' he roared. Well, bein surrounded by the guard who were at the corporal's call, Oi surrindered."

"And thin?" gasped the major, glaring at the stupid messenger.

"And thin the gineral said, 'Go to yer camp and tell Major Burke to put ye in the guard tint for 24 hours. And whin he sinds another orderly to me not to sind a recruit, or Oi'll put him in arrest.'"

"By the howly ——! Ye infernal raw ——! Did ye get no answer?"

"'Oi'll sind an answer by a soldier who has been properly retained,' said the gineral. Didn't ye tell me right, major?"

"Corporal of the guard!" cried the major by way of reply.

"Take that man," he said when the corporal came, "to the guard tent."

As the messenger was marched away protesting against the injustice of his treatment for obeying orders, a staff officer rode up. Taking the major apart he instructed him to let the applicants go through provided they would take an oath not to give any information concerning the Union troops to the enemy. With the passes he brought a suggestion from the general to send some person with one or the other of the two parties under pretense of an escort, but really with a view to discovering the proximity of the enemy. Now that the main army was moving, it might be well to discover if the cavalry on its flank had fallen back. The ground was unfavorable for a reconnoissance, hence the suggestion to get information by stratagem.

The major hunted the camp for a Bible on which to administer the oath and called on Corporal Ratigan to help him. He explained the general's request and told Ratigan that he wanted him to go with Miss Baggs. Having given the corporal a full understanding of what was required of him, he went back to the party with a Bible, followed by Ratigan.

The farmer and his family were first sworn, and then the major offered to swear Miss Baggs.

"I hain't goin ter do no swearin," she said defiantly.

"Oi'm glad to hear that," remarked Corporal Ratigan.

"What fo', fire top?" she asked, surprised.

"Oi'd be breakin me heart at partin with ye."

"You hain't got no heart nohow, or you wouldn't be in the Yankee army."

"Don't ye believe it," exclaimed the major, "his heart's as warrum as the color of his hair. Come, young leddy, take the oath. Oi'd be sorry to be partin ye from yer mother and she sufferin."

"I won't."

"Won't ye take it for moi sake?" queried Ratigan, with a mock appeal.

"You'll hev ter git some un uglier'n you uns ter move me. I hanker after ugly men, but you uns ain't quite ugly enough fo' me."

"Now ye're talkin with a seductive tongue," quoth Ratigan. "If the major will permit, Oi've a mind to see ye through the lines meself without the oath."

The corporal looked slyly at the major, and the major returned the corporal's sly glance.

"Very well," said Burke. "Ye go with her, and moind that she isn't keepin her eis open to see things for Gineral Bragg's benefit. Miss Baggs, if ye'll just keep lookin right into the corporal's blue ayes, ye'll get through all right, and if ye're tempted to look aside just fix 'em on his head, and ye'll be blinded."

The corporal went for his horse, buckled on his revolver, and coming back started out to play diplomat—in other words, to acquire knowledge by strategy.

CHAPTER II.

A WAR OF WITS.

Corporal Ratigan rode gallantly beside Miss Baggs, the two keeping up a constant picket firing, which occasionally warmed to the dignity of a skirmish. Miss Baggs was in an excellent humor and the corporal quite delighted at the role he was playing. He pretended to watch her carefully whenever anything belonging to the army was passed on the road, while he was secretly forming his plans for getting far enough on the way to determine the proximity of the enemy. He felt no suspicion as to Miss Baggs carrying information. Being on the flank of the army, she would not be likely to have much information to carry. The country people were constantly passing between the lines, and considering their harrowing excuses no one except with a heart of stone could well prevent them.

"SEE HYAR, MR. OFFICER."

"What's in the box ye have with ye?" asked Ratigan, looking at a square little box on the seat beside her. It had been covered with a shawl, which had fallen from over it, exposing it to view.

"That? That's a philosophy machine. You see, my friend, Sal Glassick, she knows a heap o' things. She's tryin ter beat some on 'em inter my pore noddle. Reckon she won't hev no easy time."

"What branch does she teach ye with that?"

"Waal, you see, mother, she's sufferin with palsy, and this hyar box is a—waal, Sal, she calls it a gal—gal"—

"Galvanic battery?"

"That's it. You hit it right thar. A galvanic battery. We uns 're goin ter try 't on mother. Lord a-massy, what's that?"

She directed his attention from the box to a cloud of smoke hanging over the gaps in the hills far to the west. They were crossing a mountain spur and could see it quite plainly.

"There's foightin goin on there," remarked the corporal.

"And you uns air gittin licked," observed the rebellious Miss Baggs.

"How d'ye know that?" asked Ratigan, surprised that she should know anything about it.

"Oh, I reckon!"

"It's a quare thing—the reckonin of gurrls."

"Waal, you see, women hain't got the big heads men hev. They can't reason things out. They hev ter jump at 'em mebbe, like ants. Ants is powerful small, but they're most times right when they reckon."

Ratigan made no reply. He was thinking that Miss Baggs did not appear to be so plain a personage as he at first thought her. He looked at her hands, incased in coarse gloves, and noticed that they were small for "poor white trash."

Her attire was very cheap, and her cowhide shoes did not betoken refinement, but somehow he began to gather a notion that Miss Baggs was not so dreadfully common as she appeared. The corporal came of an excellent family in his native land, and under ordinary circumstances could detect refinement. He looked for Miss Baggs to use some expression beyond the ken of a "poor white" girl, but she did not. So he dismissed the matter from his mind and began to wonder what excuse he could make to go on with her under flag of truce when she should pass the Union pickets.

"We uns air goin slow enough ter worrit a snail," remarked Miss Baggs.

"And why should we be goin faster?"

"Whar'd you steal thet critter?" she asked, instead of replying, looking sidewise at the corporal's mount. "It's likely nuff fo' Tennessee blood."

"Oh! That's United States. Don't ye see the 'U. S.' branded on him?"

"Can he trot?"

"He can beat anything in the brigade."

"D'you think he can trot with this hyar critter o' mine?"

Ratigan looked at her rawboned brute and burst into a laugh.

"Waal, now, you needn't take on so. Reckon I c'd give you a brush ef you was minded."

"All right, me dear. Here's a straight bit of road."

"Fo' what stakes?"

"A $5 greenback."

"Agin Confederate money?"

"With pleasure."

The corporal drew forth a crisp $5 bill. And Miss Baggs put thumb and finger of one hand in the palm of the other under her glove and drew out a Confederate [illegible].

"Who holds the stakes?" asked the corporal gleefully.

"You uns."

"Divil a bit. The lady shall hold 'em."

She took the bill he handed her and gave the lines a jerk with a "Git along thar! Remember, it's a trottin race."

Ratigan was at a disadvantage from the first. He did not dare to use his spurs lest his horse should break from a trot. Miss Baggs' animal began to reach his lank legs out, triangulating in a lumbering fashion that put him over the ground at no inconsiderable speed. The corporal did his best and kept pace pretty well.

"Reckon my Bob Lee kin knock the stuffin outen your critter, Mr. Sojer. Git up, Bob."

With that Bob increased the length of his triangulations, increasing their frequency at the same time. The result was that he carried the old buggy with Betsy Baggs in it right away from the corporal. Indeed Ratigan fell behind steadily. If he should break from a trot, he would lose the race; if he should keep up his trot, he would lose Miss Baggs.

Suddenly an officer appeared on the road, and regarding him sternly ordered him to halt.

"Oi'm followin the young lady, sir. Oi'm on official business for the gineral, commandin the ——th cavalry brigade."

"Well, my man, you're a well disciplined orderly. You keep the regulation 40 paces to the rear. Give your horse the spur and catch up."

Ratigan, who could not well explain to an officer that he was running a race, and fearing to lose his charge, gave his horse the spur and dashed after her at a gallop. He reached her in a "blown" condition.

"Oi've lost," he cried out of breath.

"Reckon you have," was Miss Baggs' sole reply.

"The money's yours."

"Reckon it air," repeated Miss Baggs.

"Yer always reckonin. Mebbe ye reckoned about the end of the race loike the ant ye were talkin about."

At that moment they spied the outpost ahead.

"Waal, hyar we air," said Miss Baggs. "Don't want ter part from you uns, Mr Sojer. I'm powerful bad struck hyar." And she put her hand on her heart.

"Like enough Oi can find some reason to go with ye a bit. Oi'm all broken up meself, sure enough."

"I hopes you kin."

"Lieutenant," said the corporal, saluting an officer who came out from the picket post. "Major Burke ordered me to see this young lady out of the lines. She has a pass to Dunlap."

The lieutenant read the pass and told Miss Baggs she might go through.

Ratigan was racking his brains to know what to do. He had been instructed to go through with Miss Baggs under some pretense, but his ingenuity when put to the test failed him. Miss Baggs came to his relief.

"Mr. Corporal," she said, "I don't hanker ter part 'ith thet bloomin head o' ha'r o' yourn. Would you mind seein a pore lone woman ter the Confederate lines?"

The corporal whispered a few words in the lieutenant's ear. The result was that in five minutes four cavalry privates were placed under the corporal's orders, who held in his hand a pole cut from a tree at the side of the road, to which he had attached a white cotton handkerchief.

Then the old buggy, which rattled at every turn of the wheel and threatened to collapse at every mudhole, proceeded down the road. Corporal Ratigan cantered alongside, while the four privates followed directly in rear.

But a few miles had been traversed when a horseman—he proved to be the enemy's vedette—was seen standing in the road ahead. As the party approached they saw a dozen more advancing to his support. But the Confederates evidently saw the white flag, for no other demonstration was made than the riding forward of an officer with half a dozen men to meet those who were advancing.

"What do you want?" asked the officer gruffly.

"Flag to see the lady to your lines."

"Under a commissioned officer?"

"Only meself, a corporal," said Ratigan.

"Well, you can turn about pretty quick and get back to where you came from. The next such flag sent out will be taken in and won't get out again."

"Captain, don't you know me?" said Miss Baggs, smiling at the officer.

"Well, upon my word. You don't mean"—

Miss Baggs put her finger on her lip.

"These men came at my request," she continued, "so I hope you will not find any fault."

The officer raised his hat, but said nothing.

"Good morning, corporal," she said. "I'm much obliged for your trouble."

"You're quite welcome, miss."

Both parties moved slowly away simultaneously. They had scarcely started before the corporal heard his name spoken in a woman's voice, but one with which he was not familiar.

"Rats!"

He turned and saw what must be Miss Baggs, for her dress was the same, though her head and neck were changed, standing in the buggy, her back to the horse, her face directly toward him. Her glasses were gone, her sunbonnet hung in one hand, while she held reins in the other. Never had the corporal beheld so great a change in so brief a space of time. The jolting had disarranged a mass of dark hair which had partly fallen over her shoulders. Her eyes were black and lustrous, her complexion an olive relieved by a ruddiness on the cheek. Her superb head was set on her neck as if it had been placed there by an artist. The face was lighted by a smile of triumph—a smile so bewitching that it haunted the corporal to his dying day.

Ratigan had not recovered from his surprise before she spoke to him in a rich contralto voice, as little like that he had heard from her as a fife is like the mellow tones of an organ.

"Corporal, please present my compliments to Major Burke and thank him for me for his kindness, and tell him that when he sends another woman through the lines under pretense of keeping her eyes shut, when he has an especial purpose of his own in view, not to send an 'Oirishman' for an escort." The smile on her lips broadened and showed a set of white teeth. "The 'Oirish' race as diplomats are not usually successful. Au revoir, corporal."

There was a grin on the faces of the Confederate lookers on and astonishment on the honest countenance of Corporal Ratigan.

"And, Rats," she continued, evidently enjoying bringing out the word with her rich voice, as one loves to roll old wine on the tongue, "when a woman desires to race, it is not always for the money up." She tossed the bill she had won toward him.

"And, Rats, don't race again with any one with a rawboned animal with long legs. Bobby Lee is from the blue grass regions of Kentucky. There's something wrong about his breathing apparatus, but even with that disadvantage he can trot a mile over a good road in 2 30."

Had Miss Baggs appeared less bewitching as she stood there under the protection of half a dozen Confederate troopers, Ratigan would have turned away impatiently. As it was, she seemed to hold him by a spell.

"One thing more, my bonny cardinal flower. Tell the major that I like the young man from County Cavan' he has recommended to me very much." Her eyes fairly danced. "When the war is over, I hope you will look me up. Inquire for Betsy Baggs at the St. Cloud hotel, Nashville."

With this she threw him a kiss from the tips of her fingers, which, now that her glove was removed, he noticed were white and round. There was really something sympathetic in the last glance she gave him. In it was a regret that it had been necessary for her to deceive so honest and manly a fellow. It was the final dart that pierced the Irishman's heart and completed his inthrallment.

Leaving the corporal and his men gaping in the road, the party moved away. The last thing Ratigan heard was a hoarse laugh from one of the Confederates, which was rebuked by Miss Bagg and reprimanded by the officer.

The corporal led his party northward in no good humor. At the picket post he left the men he had taken with him and rode on alone meditatively. In passing a part of the road where there was no one to hear he reined in his horse and exclaimed aloud:

"D—n it! I believe the witch is carrying important information."

The thought filled him with horror. Who was she? What was she? What was the box she called a galvanic battery? For more than an hour he had attended a rude country girl, who, when under the protection of Confederate officers, bloomed into a handsome woman. He was as much chagrined at his own stupidity as he was bewildered by the cunning of Miss Baggs.

Entering the camp, he slunk away to his tent and did not report the outcome of his mission to Major Burke till just before "taps." Then he only said:

"Their pickets are three miles down the road beyond ours."

"Are ye shure?"

"Oi am. Oi left the young lady—Oi mean the counthry gurrel—among 'em. And the vixen blew me a kiss at partin."

"Ah, Rats, ye're a sly dog. Oi'm shure ye did your work well."

"Major," replied the corporal, "don't ye believe it. All the divils in hell if they be men are no match for a woman."

"And if they be women, Rats?"

"Then God save 'em both."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank H. Foster, Druggist.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Smethport, Pa., May 3, 1895.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of John W. Campbell, of Kane, as a candidate for nomination for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of James A. McKean, of Smethport, as a candidate for nomination for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Thomas R. Clark, of Bradford, as a candidate for nomination for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

BRADFORD, PA., April 10, 1895.

To the Republican Electors of McKean County:

Pursuant to action of Republican County Committee, notice is hereby given that a Republican County Convention will be held at the Court House at Smethport on Tuesday, the 11th day of June, 1895, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of nominating a candidate for County Treasurer and electing two delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on a day to be hereafter named, and for the transaction of any other business that may be properly presented.

Primaries for the election of delegates to said County Convention (two from each district) and members of the county committee for the ensuing year (one from each district) will be held in each of the respective election districts of the county, at the regular polling places, on Saturday, the 8th day of June next, between the hours of seven o'clock and nine o'clock in the evening, excepting in such election districts where the hours have been changed.

T. B. CLARK, Chairman.

A. D. GOULD, Secretary.

KILL the Judiciary pension bill.

THERE is a drop in China, and Japan ware is coming to the front. It will now be the fashion.

CHAIRMAN GILKESON has selected Wednesday, August 28th, as the time for holding the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg.

ANOTHER $50,000,000 loan will soon become a necessity as there will be a deficit of over $45,000,000 at the end of the fiscal year on the 30th of June.

AS YET there does not appear to be anyone who cares to try titles with Captain B. F. Haywood for the State treasurership nomination. He is the only one in the field at present, and his nomination will undoubtedly be made by acclamation.

GOV. MCKINLEY of Ohio, says: "No matter what kind of currency we have, it will not rekindle the furnaces and employ idle men so long as we go abroad for our products which can be made at home because of the cheaper labor prevailing there."

"THE imports of woolen dress goods at New York were 7,000,000 square yards larger during the first half year's operation of the new tariff than during the corresponding months a year earlier. Of woolen cloths the increase was 8,000,000 pounds."—*Economist.*

THE total population of New York city is now 1,849,866. This is a remarkable growth for a city only 281 years old being first settled in 1614. In 1664 the present city contained but 1000 inhabitants. The yearly average increase of population has been 6585.

IT makes the cheek of every American citizen blush to think that the administration at Washington will sit quietly by and allow England to bulldoze the little government of Nicaragua. Oh, for the spirit of some of our former Presidents, to be inoculated [illegible] tariff reformer, so that he might have courage enough to say to John Bull, keep your hands off from South American republics, you are not wanted. The Monroe doctrine ought to be sustained.

"THE policy of the administration at home has been one of distrust and disappointment. It has diminished the revenues of the government and decreased the occupations of the people. Under the pretext of reducing the tariff that it might reduce the cost of living it has reduced the living itself and left thousands in a situation of destitution, the like of which they had never before experienced."—*Hon. Wm. McKinley.*

EIGHTY SEVEN men, women and children have been killed by the trolley cars in Philadelphia since they were adopted by that city. The presidents and other officers of the different trolley companies ought to be strapped on the cars as fenders to prevent accidents. How long will the citizens of the City of Brotherly Love continue to bear this nuisance before she rises in her indignation and stops this terrible slaughter of the innocents.

SHOULD the Democrats of Tennessee in their bull headed undertaking of counting out Governor-elect Evans and retaining in office hold over Gov. Turney, they will be putting a lasting disgrace upon their fair commonwealth that it will take years to wipe out. There is no question but what Henry Clay Evans had a majority of over 700 in the State, and because the legislature happens to be Democratic, an attempt at such an open-faced steal is an outrage that will not be tolerated. Prominent Democrats, as well the leading newspapers of that persuasion, are denouncing the attempted fraud.

BROTHER LAYMON, of the *Reporter*, seems to be grooming a dark horse to enter into the fight for the county treasurership honors, on the Democratic side of the fence, and after the Republican party had rolled up 2,000 majority in the county last fall. It is too bad. Bro. Laymon should not thus early in the campaign dash our fond hopes to earth by predicting the election of a Democrat to that important office. In this case the far seeing sage of Port Allegany will prove a false prophet. Next January there will be a change in the political color of the treasurer's office.

HON. MICHEAL B. LEMON, of Pittsburg, a member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, died in New York City April 29th, at 2 p. m., of quick consumption, at the age of 51 years. He was a veteran of the late war, having been a member of the 155th Pennsylvania vols. When the House of Representatives assembled on Monday night, Mr. Lemon's desk and chair were draped in mourning, and on the top of the desk lay a beautiful wreath of roses. A committee of 15 members were appointed by the Speaker to prepare appropriate resolutions of regret and make arrangements for the funeral. The House then adjourned. The remains will be taken to Pittsburg for interment. The deceased had been a member of the House for five sessions.

THE Cotton States of the Union will hold their International Exposition at Atlanta, commencing September 18th and continuing until December 31st. This occasion will be one of the most interesting events of the year in this country, and comes at a season of the year when travel in the South will be a pleasure. Below we give an extract of some of the wonderful and interesting relics that will be on exhibition. "The exhibit to be made by the War Department at the Cotton States and International Exposition will include many rare relics of Revolutionary times and of the early days of the Republic. Historic flags used by Washington in 1781, a Bunker Hill flag, and flags used at White Plains, and by the Continental troops will be on exhibition. Groups of lay figures will represent officers and privates of the army in uniforms and accoutrements used from the times of the Revolution to the present day. All forms of army wagons, pack mules, ambulances, etc., many of them used on historic fields, will be shown. There will also be models of harbors and river works, and a complete field signal outfit, including field telegraphic and telephonic instruments. Among the arctic exploration relics will be seen a hatchet carried to the farthest northern point, instruments and equipments used by General Greely, and many other relics of far northern explorations. The exhibit of the department will be very complete and fully illustrative of the history and growth of the army in the different branches of service."

THE political revolution that has been going on for the last two years in Chicago has left that city without a single Democratic newspaper of any note to sound the praises of the unterrified, which clearly demonstrates the fact that there is something having a decidedly ancient smell in Denmark. A city which has been rolling up such immense Democratic majorities as Chicago has in years past must have been in the grasp of a set of scoundrels and thieves, as evidenced by the sudden change in the politics of that city. But the people have finally risen in their might and driven the rascals out and at the present time Chicago has a chance under its present administration to recover from its former state, caused by dishonest officials, and now the newspapers are aiding in the new era of reform recently inaugurated.

THE Iroquois club, of Chicago, came out squarely last week against free silver by a good majority. They also repudiate the Democratic national platform of 1892 as well as the state platform of 1894. This action may have a tendency to disrupt the club but it shows that two thirds of the members are against the free silver craze.

CONSUMPTION.

Uncle Sam has had a severe attack of consumption in the last two years—a consumption of foreign manufactured goods. The American *Economist* gives two good illustrations of the situation. The first represents Uncle Sam under protection, sitting down to an excellent dinner, his features showing happiness and contentment, and his form well rounded as though he was enjoying himself to the fullest extent. The next illustration shows Uncle Sam standing at a free lunch counter, his form emaciated, his clothes ragged and dirty, his hat battered, his features drawn and haggard, with the look of a dying consumptive displayed on his heretofore beaming countenance. This gives a striking and true picture of the situation at a glance and clearly shows the effects of free trade upon our otherwise prosperous nation and should be a lasting lesson to the American voter that free trade will not benefit the American workman, but will have a tendency to drag him down to the level of the poor starving workmen of Europe.

EDMUNDS ON SILVER.

Ex Senator Edmunds speaks on the silver question as he speaks on everything else, clearly and without passion. "We went to the gold standard," he says, "because all of the nations with which we did business, or most of them," were going to that standard, the inference being that if we wanted to continue in business with them, certainly to increase our volume of trade, we would be compelled to act in harmony.

There can scarcely be any dispute over the rationality of this proposition. The United States was then a debtor nation, as it is now, which is only to say that it could not dictate its own terms. The creditor nations did that and always will. The logic of Mr. Edmunds argument is equally clear. "You might just as well try," he says, "to fix by law the relative value of iron and copper without regard to the demand for each or the amount produced of each, as to attempt to fix the relative value of gold and silver under the same conditions. The United States doubtless could coin silver and make it legal tender in accordance with the demands of the day, but we couldn't trade with any body else on that basis."

As a matter of fact we could trade with the bankrupt silver countries, but how long would business prosper along that line?—*Inquirer.*

La Grippe is here again with all of its old time vigor. One Minute Cough Cure is a reliable remedy. It cures and cures quickly. A. W. Colegrove.

A Bright Light Ahead.

For all those who have been wearing out their lives from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, etc. We guarantee Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves to cure you, and if you will call at our store on Main street we will gladly give you a package free of charge of this infallible herbal health restorer. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves cures costiveness, nervousness, sleeplessness and any all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Samples free. Large size 50c and 25c at McCoy's drug store, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, S. W. Stickney, Newerf, J. C. Stull, Farmers Valley.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding lagrippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

WANTED—Every smoker to send us seven two-cent stamps to help pay postage, packing, etc., and we will mail you a box of NON-NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS. Only one box to one address.

Address, LAXTON & CO., Shippensburg, Pa.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 29, 1893.—With all due respect to the positions held by Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Gresham—positions which have been honored by, and which have honored a long line of patriots, from George Washington to Benjamin Harrison, and from Thomas Jefferson to James G. Blaine—there is only one word that fittingly characterizes the policy of this administration in dealing with the dispute between Great Britian and Nicaragua, which has now reached the point at which Great Britian has given the world a practical demonstration of its belief that "might makes right," by the occupancy of the principal port of entry of Nicaragua by an armed force, and that word is double dealing. Herbert Spencer said "The affairs of the universe are not carried on after a system of benign double dealing," but Spencer wrote before Mr. Cleveland was President or Mr. Gresham Secretary of State.

It is certain as anything not officially promulgated can be that the administration has had an understanding with Great Britian, which included the acceptance by this government of the British construction of the meaning, or rather lack of meaning of the Monroe doctrine, which friends of the administration have been saying for weeks past was to be applied to Great Britian's treatment of Nicaragua, pointing out the fact that there was a strong fleet of U. S. vessels in South Atlantic waters for the express purpose of compelling Great Britian to respect that doctrine. Now, the fact has leaked out that the administration, probably fearing that the patriotism of Admiral Meade would be stronger than his orders, took good pains to have that fleet of Nicaraguan waters when British sailors performed the brave feat of occupying the territory of a helpless and defenseless country which had made the mistake of expecting that the United States would see that it was fairly treated.

The Nicaraguan minister to the United States is so placed that he cannot express his opinion, but it is an open secret that he was led to believe up to the last that this country would prevent Great Britian carrying out its threat of occupying Corinto and that he in turn had caused his government to indulge in the same belief. Had it not been for that belief there never would have been any controversy. Nicaragua would have agreed to the demands of Great Britian as soon as they were made, knowing that without the protection of the United States she would sooner or later have to do so. Owing to the impenetrable mystery which surrounds everything done by the Department of State it cannot be positively stated just what the nature of the agreement with Great Britian is but enough is known to cause every patriotic American to wish the whole discreditable affair could be blotted out of the history of the United States.

There is a rumor in circulation that a movement is on foot to make Secretary Gresham president of the Pullman Car Co., in place of Mr. George Pullman, at the annual meeting of the directors of that company, to be held next July. It is certainly to be hoped that the movement will succeed. It would prevent Mr. Gresham sinking any lower in the estimation of the people, who have tried so hard to think well of him, and would give him an annual salary of $25,000, which would keep him out of public life.

From advices received in Washington from Kentucky, it is regarded as probable that if the fight now raging in that State between the gold and silver wings is kept up until election, the State will go Republican. The Republican party has steadily gained in the State for sometime past, and with its present organization, and good leadership, it is believed that it will be able to easily thrash the divided Democracy.

The reception given that single gold standard interview of Secretary Morton's, which was published as a feeler of the public pulse, has frightened Mr. Cleveland and caused him to go a little slower in making his campaign for the single gold standard. The official announcement that Secretary Carlisle had accepted the invitation to deliver the principal address at the "Sound Money Convention," which is to be held May 23 at Memphis, Tenn., was accompanied by a statement that the Secretary would in that speech endeavor to point out the danger to which the company would be exposed should it attempt to establish the free and unlimited coinage of silver independently of other nations. The question is: will he dare to follow Secretary Morton and openly declare a single gold standard to be the only sound money, or will he follow the phraseology of Mr. Cleveland's Chicago letter and talk meaningless platitudes about "sound currency" and "honest money."

CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS.

Sometimes Called Bright's Disease. Dr. Hartman's Latest Lecture.

In the course of a recent lecture at the Surgical Hotel Dr. Hartman said:

Catarrh of the kidneys is a very common disease, growing more and more common each year. The symptoms are pain in the back, scanty, high colored urine, containing albumen and various sediments, nausea, and sometimes vomiting, puffiness of the face and feet, dropsy of the legs, shortness of breath and general weakness, pallor and dryness of the skin, chilly feelings, alternating with fever and sleeplessness.

"A tablespoonful of Pe-ru-na should be taken before each meal, between meals, and at bedtime, and enough Man-a-lin at night to produce one natural action of the bowels each day. When the disease is of long standing heated Pe-ru-na should be applied to the back in addition to the above treatment, and the diet consist principally of milk and dry toast. Avoid liquors and tobacco."

MEDICAL BOOKS FREE.

The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Co. of Columbus, Ohio, are offering free, postpaid, two medical books, one on catarrh and catarrhal diseases, the other on spring medicines and spring diseases. These books contain the very latest and most reliable information on these important subjects.

For free book on cancer address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Doctor H. R. Fish, of Gravois Mills, Mo., a practicing physician of many years experience, writes: DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal for indolent sores, scalds and burns. It stops pain instantly, heals a burn quickly and leaves no scar. A. W. Colegrove.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug stores. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Argument List.

City of Bradford vs. T. W. Cole. Three cases.

City of Bradford vs. Mrs. T. W. Cole.

John J. Shelley, defendant, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R. Co., garnishee, plaintiff in error, vs. Mrs. L. M. Todd, defendant in error.

J. W. Fahey, defendant, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R. Co., plaintiff in error, vs. Mrs. L. M. Todd, defendant in error.

In the matter of the estate of S. D. Freeman, deceased.

City of Bradford vs. L. W. Young.

George W. Campbell, John W. Campbell and E. W. Campbell vs. the borough of Kane, W. H. Smith, burgess, and the town council of said borough, G. W. Snyder, Wm. O'Connor, H. H. Clayson, Adrain Starr, F. H. Peterson, T. J. Hirsch.

In re assignment of G. H. Lay to D. S. Clark for benefit of creditors.

John J. Shelley, defendant, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R. Co., garnishee, plaintiff in error, vs. Mrs. L. M. Todd, defendant in error.

J. W. Fahey, defendant, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R. Co., garnishee, plaintiff in error, vs. Mrs. L. M. Todd, defendant in error.

John J. Shelley, defendant, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R. Co., garnishee, plaintiff in error, vs. Mrs. L. M. Todd, defendant in error.

J. W. Fahey, defendant, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R. R. Co., garnishee, plaintiff in error, vs. Mrs. L. M. Todd, defendant in error.

L. S. Ramsdell & Co. vs. S. D. Crawford, S. A. Strang, B. Schoonover and A. L. Eastwood.

In re estate of Williard M. Newell, deceased.

In re estate of Jeremiah Fredericks, deceased.

City of Bradford vs. R. T. Lain, C. C. Melvin and W. W. Wagner. Two cases.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co. vs. John Oesel.

Crouch Bros & Co. vs. John Oesel.

Levi Bros & vs. John Oesel.

In re road Burning Well in Sergeant township, to a point in the public road leading from Campbelltown, to the Kane Smethport road in Hamlin township.

In the matter of the assignment of Connors & Suttell for the benefit of creditors.

In the matter of the estate of J. F. Abbott, deceased.

In the matter of the appointment of trustees for Kane Borough Park Lands.

Riverson R. Chapman, assignee of Wilson, Godfrey & Co., vs. A. Miller and Fred Miller, copartners trading as Miller & Son.

J. H. Rice vs. Bridget Rice.

Warren Savings Bank vs. the township of Corydon, county of McKean, Pa.

J. H. Rice vs. Bridget Rice.

Columbia Carriage Co. vs. John Oesel.

In the matter of the change of polling place for elections in the second election district of Lafayette township.

A. W. Loyd, administrator of the estate of George Seward, deceased, vs. J. H. Dingman.

Citizens Hose Co. No. 3 of Bradford City, vs. J. W. Enble.

Coleman & Georgia vs. W. S. Weed & Co.

In the matter of the estate of J. F. Abbott, deceased.

Sheldon Jewell et al. Commissioners of McKean county and ex officio directors of the poor of the McKean county poor district, vs. Nelson Vanskiver.

Miles S. H. [illegible] now for use of [illegible], vs. J. [illegible] & Walters.

Elisha K. Kane vs. S. D. Freeman.

L. B. Prosser, administrator of the estate of Wilbur N. Gorman, deceased, vs. John C. [illegible], defendant.

F. W. Hastings trustee, vs. John Oesel.

In re estate of Rosella Mahoney, deceased.

Asher Johns, vs. W. S. Weed & Co.

William H. Sandker vs. Maggie Frederick [illegible].

In the matter of the assignment of David [illegible] and John Dewes.

In the matter of the assignment of David Fessner, John Dewes and P. H. Quinn.

Thomas H. Purtle, use of Mrs. H. M. Sanders vs. R. Lockwood, H. M. Sanders.

Albert Detcher vs. F. W. Cole. Four cases.

In the matter of the assignment of James F. Kelly for the benefit of creditors.

T. J. Reynolds vs. Reynolds Lumber Co.

In re assignment of Connors & Suttell.

F. L. Chapman, assignee of Wilson, Godfrey & Co., vs. A. Miller & Sons.

Use of F. T. Camp vs. M. G. Fitzpatrick, J. R. Droney and W. W. Bell.

In re estate of Sarah J. Sweetman.

Charles N. Barrett vs. Caroline J. Barrett.

Edith Yost, by her next friend Clarence Forbes, vs. George F. Yost.

In the matter of the assignment of Fred A. [illegible] for benefit of creditors.

B. H. Bowman, Pub. *Enquirer* of Bremen Ind., writes, Last week our little girl baby the only one we have was taken sick with croup. After two Doctors failed to give relief and life was hanging on a mere thread we tried One Minute Cough Cure and its life was saved. A. W. Colegrove.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Frank R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

Special Notice.

No medicine was ever given such a severe test of its curative qualities as Otto's Cure. We are distributing sample bottles free of charge to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, coughs, colds, pneumonia, croup, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, giving you the proof that Otto's Cure will cure you. Don't delay, but get a bottle of us today and commence the use of this great guaranteed remedy. Sold only by McCoy's drug store, sole agents, Smethport, C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, S. W. Stickney, Newerf, J. C. Stull, Farmers Valley. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

T. F. Anthony, Ex Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

HEART DISEASE!

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could Not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought that every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not sweep a room without resting. My husband induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

and am happy to say it has cured me. I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. Its effect was truly marvelous."

MRS. HARRY E. STARR, Pottsville, Pa.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

☞ The MINER has the largest general circulation of any paper in this county. It is therefore the best for advertising.

BELL BROTHERS.

OLEAN, N. Y.

THE LATEST ADDITION TO OUR ALREADY LARGE AND GROWING ESTABLISHMENT.

A FULLY EQUIPPED

FURNITURE DEPARTM'NT.

Entire Third Floor—Take Elevator.

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, China Cabinets, Dining Room Tables and Chairs, Chiffonieres, Parlor Cabinets, Mantle Mirrors, Music Cabinets, Inlaid Parlor Tables, Desks, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Rockers, Reed and Rattan Furniture, Pedestals, Corner Chairs, Couches, Lounges, Dressing Tables, Easels, Screens, Leather Chairs, Cribs and everything kept in a first-class Furniture Store. All to be sold at Dry Goods Prices.

We can and will furnish your house from beginning to end cheaper than any house in America with Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Porch Shades, Sewing Machines, Room Mouldings, Window Poles, Lace Curtains, Sash Curtains, Picture Hooks, &c., &c.

We also have a fine line of

Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Ladies' Shirt Waists, &c.

Over 100 dozen Shirt Waists to select from. Silk Shirt Waists, Ladies' Skirts made of Serges, Silks and all kinds of cloths.

Ladies' Wool Suits, Jackets and Capes.

IN THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT we have 150 trimmed Hats and Bonnets to select from. Finest assortment in Southwestern New York.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
BOYS' CAPS.
LADIES' BICYCLE CAPS,
LADIES' AND MISSES' BICYCLE SUITS.

Largest Dress Goods and Silk stock in Southwestern New York.

We cannot begin to mention all the things in this great department store. Take the first train for Bell Brothers Large Department Store. Goods delivered free of charge. You will say it pays you to visit our store.

BELL BROTHERS.

OLEAN, N. Y.

Bicycle Tires

The single tube tire of the Columbia bicycle has conquered. It has proved itself the speediest, most elastic, most durable, and most easily repaired of all. Let us show you the simplicity and merit of this ideal tire. It is the regular equipment of all bicycles we sell.

Columbias $100 or Hartfords $80 $60 $50

Catalogue telling of all models of Columbias and Hartfords is free if you call. Full information about tires for the asking.

H. L. ARMSTRONG, Ag't. Smethport, Pa.

H. C. WELLS,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

Smethport, Pa.,

DEALER IN PURE

Drugs and Chemicals, Trusses & Surgical Appliances.

Cloth and Paper Bound Books worth 50 cts. 15c. You should see them. They're sure to please.

STATIONERY, FINE PERFUMERY,

Imported and Domestic Cigars.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

Public Telephone to all Points.

Dr. G. H. SNOW,

OCULIST AND OPTICIAN.

Diseases of the Eye a Specialty.

Spectacles Scientifically Adjusted.

Thoroughly equipped with all modern implements for successful work in this field.

Office Day—every Monday.

Office 135 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

EXAMINATION FREE.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, at Smethport, on Tuesday, May 14th, 1895, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the various supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Methodist Episcopal Church, of Kane, Pennsylvania," the character and object whereof is for the support of public worship, subject to the provisions of the discipline and usages, and the ministerial appointments of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States of America, as from time to time authorized and declared by the General Conference of said church, and the Annual Conference within whose bounds said corporation shall be situated; and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

H. W. MOFFIT,
G. H. LAY,
WILLIAM DODD, SR.,
T. J. HIRSCH,
T. S. JAMES
and others,
Applicants.

NEIL C. MACEWEN,
Attorney for Applicants.

13-4t.

THE RUSH IS ON.

Every Department Crowded to its Utmost Capacity.—Stock, Styles and Prices the Levers that Bring the Masses to our Doors.

CHAMBER SUITS. Think of 46 styles to select from—our second floor a sea of bed room furniture. Here are gathered the best products of the leading factories. A leader is a handsome Antique or Maple Suit for $12.00, worth $16.00. Better grades equally as low.

SIDE BOARD. New shapes in artistic designs and finish. A special is a Solid Oak Board at $7.50. A large line to select from—prices never so low.

DINING ROOM TABLES, Forty styles to select from—$4.50 to $65.00. A beauty at $6.50. You can furnish your dining room nicely for very little money.

BABY WAGONS. Does the baby need a new wagon? We show the best and most improved line of baby cabs ever shown in Olean. The *Sweet Novelty Spring* has a world-wide reputation. Prices from $6.00. A special upholstered in silk plush, satin parasol, at $10.00.

OUR CARPET BUSINESS is a constant surprise to us. It's larger and more of it every week. A special in Wilton Velvets at $1.05, sewed; 25 patterns with and without borders. *All Wool* Ingrains 40c, 50c, 55c, 60c and 65c. Japanese Rugs, Draperies, Mattings, Linoleums and everything to make home beautiful at little cost.

We Pack and Deliver all our Goods Free of Charge.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,

127 & 129 Union St. - OLEAN, N. Y.

GET A COLUMBIA!

The best is ever the cheapest. You will have few or no repairs with a

COLUMBIA

and your content in the possession of this unequaled Machine will be worth ALL of its cost.

$100.00 WISE ECONOMY IN EVERY DOLLAR.

If you MUST have a Low Priced Machine buy the reliable HARTFORD, $80, $60. $50 for boys' and girls' sizes.

Send for Catalogue and Description.

MUDGE & BENJAMIN,

OLEAN, - - - NEW YORK.

STOP! READ AND REFLECT!

AND THEN GO TO

BROWNELL BROS,'

WHERE YOU WILL FIND A CAREFULLY AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF

THE FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Latest Novelties in Wash Goods!

Just arrived from New York City. Selected personally by my Buyer, at New York, last week.

SPECIALTIES.

Satin Organdies,
Syrian Organdies,
Flowered Algerine,
French Ginghams,
Domestic Ginghams,
Jet Trimmings.

Cotton and Wool Challies,
Percales and Swiss Mulls—dotted or flowered,
Plain and Figured Sateens,
Patterns of Fancy Silk Waists,

My Shirt Waists and Gents' colored, laundried shirts will suit you.

Call and look at the new goods. None like them in town.

J. Colegrove.

Spring and Summer Goods,

OF ALL KINDS, AT

MRS. T. D. NASH'S,

ESPECIALLY IN THE

MILLINERY LINE.

Never lovelier hats than we're now showing. The trimming and the trimmings are a revelation—bunches of flowers, flashes of feathers, ribbons, filagree and aigrettes, so put on as to make beauty more beautiful. And the prices, unquestionably were never so low.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

ONE DAY ONLY, EACH VISIT.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

There is no safer, surer, or cheaper method of obtaining proper relief for overstrained and defective eyesight, headache and so forth, than to consult ELLIOTT HOUSEWORTH, the eye specialist. The happy results from correctly-fitted glasses are a grateful surprise to persons who have not before known the real profit to themselves in wearing glasses. NO CHARGE to examine your eyes. All glasses guaranteed.

ELLIOTT HOUSEWORTH, of Philadelphia,

SPECIALIST ON THE EYE.

AT THE STORE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, JEWELER, MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Felt Curtains, plain 15c.
" " fringed, 18c.
Oil finished cloth, plain 25c
" " " fringed 35c

The best clothes bars on the market. 25c.

Cotton Crepe Dress Goods plain 5c.

Cotton Crepe Dress Goods figured 6c.

Good Bed Ticking 8c.

Mens' extra long, 26 inch cape, Mackintosh coats $4.00

Mens' Outing Flannel shirts 25c
" Otis Mills shirts 39c.
" heavy Cassimere all wool pants $2.50.

Mens' overalls, with and without bibs 38c

A full assortment of embroideries and laces at reduced prices.

A few more of those $1.50 shoes left. Do not miss them.

Ladies' Wrappers 59c to $2.64.

Lace curtains from 69c to $1.68.

Millinery goods just received. Call and see us.

RACKET STORE

175-177 Union St.,

OLEAN, - - N. Y.

THE PAST guarantees the future. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Remember HOOD'S CURES

RETAIL

Lumber Dealers,

A. MILLER & SON,

86 Kennedy St., Bradford, Pa.

Get our prices on Doors, Sash, Flooring, Siding, Shingles and all kinds of Finishing Lumber before placing any orders.

WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Spring and Summer MILLINERY.

I have received and am receiving my SPRING and SUMMER stock of fine MILLINERY. Call and inspect goods and get prices.

An elegant line of

EASTER GOODS

now on display.

MRS. J. W. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

The Latest Addition to Smethport's Business Interests.

The Palace Pharmacy.

A. W. COLEGROVE, Proprietor.

Our Motto—"WE STRIVE TO PLEASE ALL" and we succeed too.

Everything New. The PALACE is decorated in white and everything about the place is white including our treatment of our Patrons.

A full line of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, and in fact everything carried in a first-class Drug Stock.

We have on hand a specially selected, unsurpassable line of Fine Wines and Liquors for medicinal and family use.

Syringes, Trusses, Crutches, Etc., and surgical appliances of all kinds and sizes.

We have a competent Druggist constantly in attendance, and make a specialty of Physicians' Prescriptions.

Our Customers can depend on Pure Drugs, Courteous Attention and

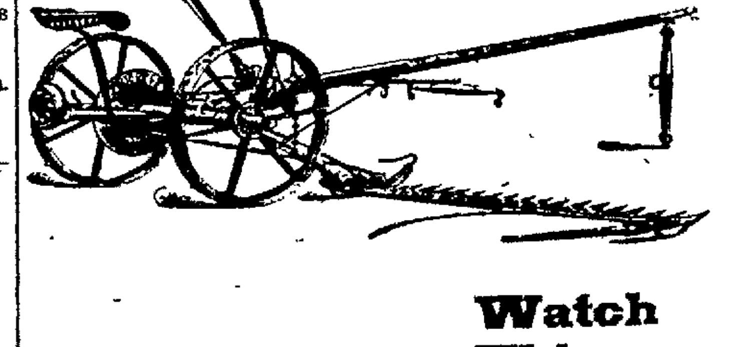
NO MISTAKES.

UNLOADING

Our new goods, recently purchased in New York, and among them you will find all the latest things in Dress Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children. "Don't get in a rut," is a motto quite as pertinent as Toney Weller's advice about "widders," and it is a policy which has been followed in our recent large purchases, and you will do well to look over the goods which are now being unloading in our store for the Spring Trade. Honest goods for reasonable prices is the only system of square dealing, and that's our plan of doing business.

D. C. YOUNG.

Guess Who We Are!



Watch This Next Week.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

Notice to Contractors.

THE SUPERVISORS OF KEATING TOWNSHIP will receive bids for the erection of wooden abutments or stone abutments, also for truss bridge, 80 feet span, located at Ringham Station on Cole creek. The bids will be received at the bridge on Tuesday, May 7th, at 2 o'clock, p. m. For specifications and other information see said supervisors.

A. T. [illegible],
E. E. [illegible],
Supervisors.

18-2t

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENN'A

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietor.

Oct. 19, 1894.—1y.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla wins its way into the confidence of the people by the good it is doing. Fair trials guarantee permanent CURES.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

The public is cordially invited to call and get prices on our large stock of fine goods.

NEW THIS WEEK.

STRAW HATS.
HAMMOCKS.
MACKINTOSHES.
NECKWEAR.
SHOES.

Attention, Bark Peelers!

You can find at our Store everything in Camp Supplies. Prices never so low.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

[illegible] Main St., Smethport, Pa.

IKE SIMONS,

30 MAIN STREET,
Bradford, - Penn'a.

We have all the late novelties in Hats and Furnishing Goods for Spring and Summer, ready for your inspection. Remember we are sole agents for the celebrated DUNLAP Hats and KNOX Hats, the two leading styles in the United States.

Strictly one Low Price for Everybody.

IKE SIMONS.

McKean County Miner.

[illegible] at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., May 3, 1895.

LOCAL NOTICES.

[illegible] Lemmler for trunks and valises.

LOST—A black cape, on Sunday, between Smethport and Colegrove. The [illegible] will please leave the same at this [illegible].

[illegible] Lemmler has just received a new [illegible] trunks and valises, which he is [illegible] at bargain prices. Call and look [illegible].

[illegible] Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures [illegible], burns, indolent sores and never fails to cure piles. A. W. Colegrove.

WANTED—Two coat makers at once. Apply to John Miller, tailor, Smethport, Penna.

LOST—A brown, curly water spaniel, weighing about 25 pounds, and answers to the name of "Curly." Return to
D. McRAE,
State Line Mills, Pa.

A good house for sale with modern improvements and a half an acre of ground for a garden. Inquire of A. B. [illegible], Coudersport, or at this office.

Our patrons will find DeWitt's Little Early Risers a safe and reliable remedy for constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaints. A. W. Colegrove.

SALESMAN WANTED—To sell NON NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS. Samples [illegible]. Salary on commission. Good [illegible]. Address, LAMSON & Co.,
Shippensburg, Pa.

Notice.

All accounts of a year's standing not paid within sixty days, will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.
DR. BURG CHADWICK.
Smethport, Pa., May 1, 1895.

[illegible] Richardson, of Jefferson City, [illegible] of Evening force 28th general [illegible] of Missouri, writes: I wish to [illegible] the merits of One Minute [illegible] Cure. When other so-called [illegible] failed, I obtained almost instant [illegible] and a speedy cure by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. A. W. Colegrove.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The Maccabees expect to initiate a [illegible] next Monday night.

Hardy Rubin sports a new Hartford [illegible] and, you bet, he is happy.

Miss Lucy Wright has been confined [illegible] house for some time past by sickness.

A circus will visit Port Allegany [illegible] Wednesday, and will be at Eldred [illegible] next day.

E. F. Richmond is building a new [illegible] walk in front of his residence on [illegible] kin street.

Pat Abley succeeds Mr. Richmond [illegible] has been delivering express for a [illegible] of years.

The 6th contest held at Coryville was [illegible] interesting. Edna Church was [illegible] awarded the medal.

Supervisor Stranahan did a good job [illegible] removing the big stones from the dug-[illegible] on the Farmers Valley road.

Too much care cannot be exercised [illegible] these dry and windy days to prevent [illegible] forest fires from getting started.

[illegible] Ormsby is now one of the most lively [illegible] in this section, and bids fair to become [illegible] quite a city in the near future.

Several new sidewalks are being laid in different sections of the borough. There is still room for others to do likewise.

[illegible] Brownell has been adding to [illegible] terrace wall in front of his new residence [illegible] and it makes a very much improved [illegible] appearance.

[illegible] Pierce and "Sherry" Chase [illegible] fishing up Potato creek on Tuesday. [illegible] returned with 160 trout and Chase [illegible] a good day's work.

[illegible] Yerdon is engaged in erecting [illegible] for a billiard hall at Ormsby. He [illegible] put in a pool and billiard table, and [illegible] Taylor will be master of ceremonies.

[illegible] home oil company started to [illegible] their rig on Barney brook last Tuesday. May fortune favor the new enterprise, and an abundance of oil be result.

—Do not forget the special sale at O. D. Bush's at East Smethport. Mr. Bush means just what he says in his big ad.

—We are glad to notice that Miss Myrtle Peck, who has been quite ill for some time past, is able to be among her friends once more.

—Wm. Hafner has just completed some fine grading on Mrs. C. E. Barrett's lot on Mill street, which very much improves the looks of the premises.

—James A. Lindsey was re-elected city clerk of Bradford at the meeting of the councils on Saturday night of last week, the vote being unanimous.

—Miss Yaw, the highest ranged soprano in the world, will sing at Jamestown on May 31. What a funny name she has.—*Era.* Yaw, dot is so.

—Pope & Rooney started the drill on their new well, near Buttsville, on Wednesday. May they be fortunate in their venture and strike a rich flow of oil.

—Mrs. Samuel Bedford, of Clermont, had a stroke of apoplexy on Saturday last. She is in a critical condition with but little hopes of her ultimate recovery.

—Mrs. Taylor has been having a metal ceiling placed in the dining room of the Grand Central, which will make a great improvement in the appearance of the room.

—Patrons of the creamery can now get butter in packages of 60 pounds for 20c. per pound and in less quantities for 21c. Patronize the creamery and thus help home industry.

—F. H. & C. W. Goodyear and the Lackawanna Lumber Company lost about one million feet of logs each during the forest fires last week in Potter county.

—E. F. Burdick was presented with a very handsome conductor's lantern by one of his admiring friends at Clermont one day last week. Mr. Burdick says it is a dandy.

—Garden making will be in order now. Although the season is somewhat backward it is predicted by the knowing ones that we will have a large crop of garden vegetables and fruit.

—We will refrain after this week from saying any thing further to our down-town contemporary, for fear he will use us the same as he did Tom McClellan, of the Mt. Jewett *Herald*—cut us from his exchange list.

—There are sixty-six applications for license, comprising hotels, bottlers, wholesalers and eating houses. Of these 48 are hotels, 10 wholesale, 4 bottlers and 4 eating houses, being an increase of 13 over last year.

—Last week Holmes & Gilfillan had the front of their new building on Mechanic street decorated with the following: "Gilfillan's beer garden; fresh fish, undertaking and chewing gum."

—B. D. Christley, the gentlemanly and obliging clerk at Charles Anderson's mercantile establishment at Colegrove, showed us as fine a mess of brook trout on Monday last that we have seen this season. There were eleven of the beauties and they weighed four pounds.

—Last week while riding over to Port Allegany with three prominent gentlemen, one of whom was a Democrat, we passed a farm on which was a hog pasture. In it were nine hogs, six of which were black and three white. The Democratic member of the party made the remark that it was the usual Republican majority, two to one.

—The following patents were obtained last week through the agency of C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.: A. A. Allen, Coudersport, combined display book and music rack; W. F. Anthony, Williamsport, back-band buckle; G. Westinghouse, Jr., Pittsburg, quick-action valve for air brakes; B. A. White, Eldred, air-reservoir for air brakes.

—Bloodsworth, the popular shoe man, has entered upon a novel advertising scheme. He has issued tickets which read like this: "This ticket entitles the bearer, wearing Bloodsworth & Co.'s shoes, to 25 free shines, all others cash." Our Bobby is a firm believer in printer's ink, as evidenced by his constantly increasing business.

—The new well being drilled near the Devil's Elbow, on the road to Port Allegany, as a public nuisance, is a complete success. The well is located very close to the public highway, the watertank setting in the ditch. The waste water has made a mud hole eighteen inches deep clear across the road, making it almost impossible to drive a horse past the well. The owners are liable for damage, and should be prosecuted.

—The Excelsior Marble Works, W. H. Prentiss proprietor, has been removed to the Mullin property, corner of Franklin and Water streets. The blacksmith shop will be fitted up for their shop and wareroom, and Mr. Prentiss will have an office in the dwelling house. We are pleased to note this change and to know that it is caused by an increase in business. The work turned out by Mr. Prentiss is giving him a wide reputation as an artist in this line. Go to him and get prices and examine work before purchasing elsewhere.

—Sheriff Walker, in his appeal from the auditors' report, asks them to allow for the services of a turnkey, expense of washing and care of prisoners in addition to their board, fixing the amount at $850.50. We do not believe there is another county in the State where the sheriff is confined to the low price which that official receives in this county, and we are inclined to think that the officials would be backed up by the people if they were more liberal in this matter. We do not believe that this sort of economy is the kind that the taxpayers want.

—We had not intended to answer further to the ungentlemany and unbusinesslike attacks of the editor of the *Democrat*, but, in justice to Mr. R. K. Godding, to whom he referred last week, we feel it incumbent upon us to say something in his defense. To all who are more or less acquainted with the character of Mr. Lindsley, it is almost a waste of time for us to refer to the dirty methods used by him in his efforts to crush those who in any way oppose him. He speaks of our representative as the "MINER's lackey." It may be that when Mr. Godding was in the employ of Mr. Lindsley, he was disposed to consider and use him as a "lackey," but the MINER does not use its help that way. The down-town man is known by all to be a red-hot crank of the crankiest sort, and is just now uncovering himself to the public in his vicious attack upon the proprietors of the MINER, and even upon our employee. Even his own party, when not acting in sympathy with him in everything, have witnessed his outbursts of abuse and wrath. We desire to say now, once for all, that our short acquaintance with the down-town scribe has proven to us that he is too low in the scale of business circles to require any further attention from us, and henceforth our readers will not be burdened by a perusal of such items as we have felt ourselves compelled to publish for the past few weeks. Ta, ta, Samie.

—The trees are recovering their modesty. Some of them are leaving, owing to the scraggy appearance of their limbs.

—The shawl that was advertised as lost is now at the MINER office. The owner will please call and receive the property.

—Ed. McBride, an inmate of the county house from Marshburg, died at that institution on Saturday last and was buried in the St. Elizabeth's cemetery on Tuesday.

—Room 1 Smethport schools will have their closing entertainment on Tuesday afternoon beginning at 2 o'clock. Every body interested in school work is cordially invited to be present.

—Supt. Ryan went over to Liberty township on Tuesday last for the purpose of bringing the remains of Nicholas Pasquel, an Italian, to the county house for interment in the potters' field.

—Lindholm & Co. have put their sparblies on this week and have punctured high prices. They offer you everything new, and at reduced prices. They are genuine hustlers and get there every time.

—Mrs. T. D. Nash calls the attention of the ladies of Smethport and vicinity to her new style of hats and other fixtures that aid in adorning a woman. Do not fail to call and be beautified more than ever.

—A good laugh turns up the subsoil of human nature so that the sunshine of heaven can get at it. To come back to physiology, it stirs up the gall of bilious melancholy so that it becomes sparkling champagne in the moral system.

—Port Allegany, this week, loses one of their estimable citizens and his family, in the person of W. H. Franklin, who has moved to Sugar Run, near Bradford, where he will engage in the lumber business. May he find his new undertaking a profitable one.

—Billy Black, the veteran fisherman, was up the creek the latter part of the week and came home Monday morning with about a hundred of the speckled beauties. He said that the weather was too cold for fishing so he threw away his pole and gave up in disgust.

—Andrews & Conkling, Bell Bros., Marcus and Bloodsworth & Co., all enterprising business houses of Olean call the attention of their many customers this week in new and attractive advertisements. Do not fail to read them, as you will find matters of interest.

—Mesler and Nicholson, two artists from Kane, called on Wednesday and showed us an enlarged photograph of Capt. Comes and one of a beautiful little girl from Kushequa. Both showed the skill of the artist and were well worthy of decorating any man's home.

—Last Sunday one of our bright young ladies, while out in the country, attempted to ride a gentleman's wheel, and had the misfortune to fall off. Luckily for her there was a good-sized mud hole handy, in which she sat down, and thus eased her fall. No injury was caused by the accident.

—Bill Nye gives the following description of a newspaper: "It is a library. It is an encyclopedia, a poem, a history, a dictionary, a time table, a romance, a guide to political resume, a grand plan of the civilized world, a low priced multum in parvo. It is a sermon, a song, a circus, an obituary, a ship wreck, a symphony in solid brevier, a medley of life and death, a grand aggregation of man's glory and shame. In short, it is a birds-eye view of all the magnanimity and meanness, the joys and sorrows, the births and deaths, the pride and the poverty of the world, all for a few cents.

—It may be that our efforts to increase our advertising patronage do not meet with the approval of the down-town scribe, but, as a matter of fact, we have not resorted to the low scheme of our neighbor, disclosed to us this week. Several of our out-of-town advertisers received last week marked copies of the *Democrat*, containing his ungentlemanly and unbusiness-like attacks upon us, which were sent for the purpose, if possible, of injuring our standing with these advertisers, but which have acted as a boomerang, doing Lindsley the injury and being beneficial to the MINER. Thanks, Sam, for your free advertising. This, no doubt, is one of the crank's methods of "open and above board" business.

—A few years ago our esteemed townsman, H. C. Wells, had a drug store at Keating Summit. In his employ was a young drug clerk, who was agent for the hand grenade fire extinguisher, and had eight of them in stock as samples. F. H. Goodyear happened in the store one day, and seeing them, thought they would be a good thing in case of fire. A short time afterwards fires were raging around Austin, and Mr. Goodyear sent two teams to Keating Summit, in great haste, with an order for two hundred dozen hand grenades. Mr. Wells fell to the floor in a faint, and the clerk ran out of the door and over the hills, not having been heard of since.

—We received too late for last week's issue, from Rev. J. H. McCandless, a copy of *The Journal*, an illustrated monthly published at Elmira, giving an excellent view, exterior and interior, of St. Luke's church, with a description of its many interesting historical events. The halftone cuts are very fine, especially the interior view of the church being very clear and accurate, every little ornament being visible to the eye. It shows that the artist thoroughly understood his work, as well as being fortunate in securing the proper light. There is also a short sketch of the life of the rector, Rev. J. H. McCandless. The same work has a fine portrait of our prosecuting attorney, Sheridan Gorton, as accurate as life, and when looking at it a person would almost expect to hear it speak; also a short pen sketch of Mr. Gorton. Prothonotary George W. Mitchell also receives considerable attention in the same journal, which contains a short sketch of his life's history.

—Monday afternoon, about 4:20, the usual quiet of our pleasant town was rudely broken by the sound of the dreaded fire alarm. Smoke was arising in a great black cloud from the roof of Dr Chadwick's new brick building. From the volume of smoke it looked as though it would be a rather difficult task to subdue the dreaded monster. The fire laddies responded promptly and soon had the hose attached to the hydrants. Just then word was passed that the fire was out, and everybody breathed easier. The fire was caused by a bucket of tar, which was being used on the roof, catching fire; hence the cloud of black smoke. It was a very fortunate escape, as there was quite a strong wind blowing and would have greatly endangered the wooden buildings on the east side. The only damage done was a broken pane of glass in the hall door of the doctor's residence. The hose boys got there in double-quick time, and the little kids were there with their hose cart almost as soon as the older company.

—Smethport will celebrate July 4th.

—Farmers Valley correspondence too late for this issue.

—Good bye, Sam; we're too busy to bother with you.

—The Philadelphia *Inquirer* of April 26 contained an engraving of Hon. H. H. North. The way we recognized the picture was by the name under it.

—The B. Y. P. U. will give an entertainment in the near future. Those who have the matter in charge promise a rare treat. More particulars will be given next week.

—Tombstone Harry had a smash-up last Friday while on his way to Port Allegany. John Brannigan carried what was left of his goods and chattels, and Harry hoofed it the rest of the way.

—There is considerable strife among three prominent citizens as to which of them extinguished the fire. They are Postmaster Walsh, Judge Knapp and ex-Mayor Walker, with the chances in favor of the last.

—Dave McCarty, recently of Heath's shaving parlors, has opened a shop at Ormsby. We wish the gentleman success in his new field of labor. He will soon occupy his new shop, now in course of construction.

—"Do you know I can tell a man's character pretty accurately by the way he smokes his cigar?" "But suppose he happens to be a cigarette smoker?" "Oh, then, be hasn't any character to tell."—Indianapolis *Journal.*

—One of our prominent business men, who is single, has been looking around for a desirable dwelling house. The chances are that he will take a life partner soon, as he wears a suspiciously happy expression on his bright countenance.

—The man in Lancaster, N. Y., that was represented to our county commissioners as being the man Blanchard, who is wanted for the Childs burglary proved to be some other man. Now comes the Kane *Republican* of May 1st with the report that he was seen in Johnsonburg on the morning of that date.

—On our first page, this week, appears the opening chapters of our war story entitled "Chickamauga," by Capt. F. A. Mitchell. This is a very interesting and exciting tale of events that occured around that historic spot during the trying times of the war. We especially call the attention of the old veterans to this remarkable story.

—On Friday of last week the large saw mill of Weed & Co., at Glen Hazel, was totally destroyed by fire. This was the largest mill in that section and its loss is keenly felt by the citizens of Glen Hazel. About 65 men were employed in and about the mill, who were thrown out of employment. It is understood that the plant will be rebuilt, but on a much smaller scale.

—Readers of the MINER who may happen to have business at Glen Hazel should stop at the East Branch Hotel, if they desire first-class accommodations. Genial Hat Horner, the proprietor, is well known in this section, and his many friends will be pleased to learn that as a landlord he is a success. Everything is done to make guests feel at home, and the table is supplied with the best the market affords.

—It was ruled some time ago that a postal card on which was written "Please call and settle acct., which is long past due and for which our collector has called several times, and oblige," was mailable, and another which bore, "you owe me $1 80; we have called several times for same. If not paid at once we shall place with our law agency for collection," was unmailable, because it contained a threat. Dunning by postal card is not against the U. S. postal laws, unless the missive bears words of a threatening character.

—The pupils of the high school will give a very fine entertainment at the opera house Thursday evening, consisting of recitations, duets, solos and other very interesting features. Fifteen cents will be charged, the price being so low that no one can have an excuse for not attending. The proceeds will go for the benefit of the school. We hope to see the house well filled, as it is a worthy object and should be well patronized. Do not fail to attend and you will be well repaid for your trouble.

—During a recent visit to the hustling little town of Glen Hazel, a representative of the MINER had the pleasure of being shown through the extensive chemical works of Bayles Bros. Foreman Bayles was very courteous and explained the methods by which the various chemicals contained in the wood were extracted. The process is very interesting to one who has never been through works of this character, and at some future time a full account of the business will be given. We were also under obligations to Mr. Shingledecker, and his fellow workman, whose name has slipped our memory, for information concerning the workings of of this plant.

—A small but very enthusiastic and patriotic audience attended the flag social and silver medal contest given by the Epworth League in the Methodist church Wednesday night. About 8 o'clock the exercises were opened with a patriotic song by the male quartet. The contestants for the medal were Misses Roberts, Rifle, Church and Fuller. After a lengthy debate on the part of the judges the prize was awarded to Miss Roberts amid loud applause. Miss Mamie Colegrove entertained the audience during the absence of the judges with a recitation. One of the features of the evening was the song "Kingdom Coming" by the male quartet in which Rev. Sanborn did himself proud. The whole quartet became so enthused with the song that they broke down and indulged in a good laugh. It is too bad that these entertainments are not more largely attended as those who stay away certainly miss something.

Nunundah Creamery.

Statement of butter fat delivered to Nunundah Creamery in 1894, and the amount each patron got for the same at the rate of 21½ cents per pound for fat:

Patrons.	Lbs. of Fat.	Cash.
D. C. Young,	1316 82	$282 09
J. W. Brennan,	272.27	58 63
I. B. Lucas,	989 54	212 80
Henry Roeder,	640.81	137 74
J. C. Small,	585.76	125 15
McKean Co.,	1428 06	220 40
S. W. Hubbard,	661.89	142 30
Oliver Irons,	1724 09	265 90
Benj. Felton,	653 70	140 56
Wilbur Irons,	635.12	136 55
James McCabe,	551.35	115 38
M. S. Conage,	657 50	190 06
G. E. Haven,	270 70	59 28
E. S. McKean,	263.43	53 77
W. A. Young,	225 80	48 13
Geo. Irons,	163 50	35 63
H. D. Hamlin,	63 44	14 93
H. A. Young,	153 14	32 15
G. A. Schoonmaker,	50.02	10 74
W. H. Picard,	127.29	27 23
J. C. Denniston,	77 96	16 75
Armstrong & Gallup,	1140 25	223 48
Sam'l Stidmaler,	18.84	4 08
Mrs. I. B. Lucas,	11.60	2 49
Geo. Anderson,	3 41	73
Geo. Neeley,	141.31	30 33
Frank Ormsby,	222.24	66 28
W. Kemer,	528 73	113 67
Thos. Norman,	210.29	45 21
A. P. Beckwith,	155.41	33 43
W. P. Beckwith,	99 65	21 43
Mrs J. B. Orvall,	207.25	44 53
Stephen Irons,	65.53	14 08
Enoch Dunes,	138 99	29 87
W. Walker,	18.96	4 07
	14,266.37	$3,067 83

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL NOTES.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Col. L. Rogers went to Kane on Tuesday.

Geo. Brownell visited Bradford on Tuesday night.

Judge Morrison and wife went to Buffalo on Monday.

M. T. Shurtz was over from Port Allegany on Wednesday.

Uncle Hugh Boyd was down from Clermont on Monday.

Jerry Crary, of Sheffield, registered at the Central on Monday.

Miss Josephine Maney, of Bradford, visited in town Tuesday.

Mr. Crawford and S. E. Bell visited Bradford on Wednesday.

H. Dean, of Olean, was a guest of the Grand Central on Monday.

C. E. Hazelton, of Bradford, had business in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. H. Colegrove visited friends in Bradford the first of the week.

John G. King, of Kane, was a guest of the Wright House on Tuesday.

Ham Hill, formerly clerk at the Grand Central, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Mollie King has been visiting friends in Coudersport for several days.

W. V. Provin, of Crosby, went to Bradford on the Monday morning train.

E. L. Keenan had business before the Supreme Court at Philadelphia this week.

Dr. Burg Chadwick was called to Glen Hazel on Tuesday on professional business.

Mr and Mrs. John Forrest went to Hot Springs, Va., on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Chas. Anderson, of Colegrove, was the guest of friends in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Eckles and children departed for Buffalo on Wednesday morning.

Rev. G. W. Halliwell paid Glen Hazel and vicinity a visit during the forepart of the week.

Fred Leitch, of Turtle Point, was released from durance vile at Castle Walker on Monday.

D. W. Flynn, of Mt. Jewett, was in town on a business mission the fore part of the week.

John Gibbs, of Ludlow, was over on Tuesday attending to business at the Court House.

W. D. Gallup and wife, and Ralph Burdick and wife spent Sunday with Norwich friends.

B. D. Christly and Peter Jones, of Colegrove, are two new paid up subscribers to the MINER.

F. H. Goodyear visited the hub on Monday and Tuesday, and was a guest at the Wright House.

Mrs. Harriett Saunders, of Coudersport, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Colegrove, for several days.

Mrs J. J. Newman returned from her Southern trip on Tuesday. Mr. Newman will arrive on Saturday.

Harry Richmond came over from Bradford on Monday night to visit his parents before their departure for Oil City.

W. H. Prentiss visited Buffalo and Niagara Falls on Saturday and Sunday, returning to his duties on Monday.

Commissioners Foster and Hungiville were over to Port Allegany on Friday last attending to their official duties.

Leonard Schoonmaker departed for Olean on Wednesday, where he has accepted a position with A. Blake, in his music store. The MINER wishes him success.

Harry Lloyd and Philip Bloom, two of Emporium's business men, rode their wheels over to Norwich on Sunday last to visit their friend, C. W. Dickinson, and enjoy a feast of warm maple sugar.

J. C. Breneman, on last Friday, persuaded G. W. Mitchell, our obliging prothonotary, to accompany him to Port Allegany to see Chet King and find out his means of preventing disagreeable results from eating leeks.

Rev. J. W. Sanborn, with a lot of aboriginal accoutrements, went over to Tarport on Monday night to hold an Indian pow-wow with the chiefs of the beautiful Tunungawant. It is claimed they had a very interesting time.

Patrick J. Garin and Miss May L. O'Conner, both of Mt. Alton, were joined in wedlock at early mass by Father Galligan on Tuesday. At 2:30 the happy couple boarded the train for Olean, New York, Philadelphia and on through West Virginia and home. Mr. and Mrs. John O'Conner, parents of the bride, T. A. Garin, of Johnsonburg, and J. E. Garin and Miss M. Garin, of Limestone, brothers and sister of the groom were present.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of James B. Bray, of Coryville, to Miss Eunice M., daughter of the late Herman Young, of Farmers Valley, to take place at 12 m. on Wednesday, the 15th day of May. The MINER congratulates the happy couple and hopes their life journey may be an uninterrupted course of happiness. May their path may be strewn with flowers and nothing come to mar their voyage over the sea of matrimony.

SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

Literary and Musical Entertainment by the Pupils of Smethport High School.

PROGRAM.

Chorus, ..."Anchored,"..... Watson
Recitation, ..."Legend of Bregenz,"..... Adelaide Proctor
Miss Ethel Gifford.
Declamation, "Crime its Own Detector,"..... Webster
Will Henry Gallup.
Piano Duett, ... Valse..... Kallawoda
Misses Helen and Grace McCoy.
Recitation, ..."High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire,"..... Jean Ingelow
Miss Inez Hibbard.
Chorus, ..."The Shower,"..... Verdi
Declamation, ..."Darius Green and His Flying Machine,"..... Trowbridge
Joseph McHarty.
Piano Duett, ..."Overture to Zampa,"..... Herold
Miss Rena Gallup and Mr. A. G. Crawford.
Recitation, "A String of Broken Beads,"
Miss Helen Holder.
Recitation, ..."The First Settler's Story,"..... Carleton
Miss Martha Brennan.
Semi-Chorus, ..."Where are You Going to, My Pretty Maid,"..... Caldcott
Poem, "Altiora Quaerimus," Geo. L. Berkley
Miss Hattie Fraley.
Recitation, ... Selected.
Miss Anna B. Nourse.
Vocal Duett, ..."When Life is Brightest,"..... Pensuti
Misses Ellda Wright and Hattie Fraley.
Delsarte Drill, "Angels of Buena Vista,"
Chorus, ..."Fairyland Waltz,"..... Veazie

Anonymous.

We publish the following for information:

OLEAN, N. Y., April 30, 1895.

Please state in my ad that I shall be out of town during May until the 19th, in large type.

Very Truly,

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

ATTRACTIVE NEW GOODS CAN BE SEEN AT
H. W. MARCUS'.

Everything desirable in the Dry Goods line you can find at MARCUS' at a saving at least from 10 to 25 per cent. My aim is to see how many goods can be sold with a small profit; it's the selling and turning the stock over where the quick sales and small profits count! Will you be one to join and help? If you are willing, I am ready to divide profits with you.

Prices That Will Speak for Themselves.

20 pieces fast color Outing at 5 cents a yard.
25 pieces figured India Linens at 6 cents a yard.
20 pair chenille draperies at $1.98 a pair.
100 pair lace curtains at 50c, 76c, $1.00 and $1.25 a pair.
50 pieces new sateens at 12 cents a yard.
25 pieces new ducks at 12 cents a yard.
Special low prices on CAPES and JACKETS for Ladies, Misses and Children at

H·W·MARCUS

153 UNION STREET, OLEAN, N. Y.
Leaders of Low Prices and Reliable Goods. Always Ask for Goods Advertised.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Last Saturday p. m. the occasion of the flag raising on the graded school building brought out the largest crowds since July 4th, 1894. Prof. Kelly had made his arrangements to time with the clock and promptly at 2:30 the procession was formed on Mill St., with right resting on Pearl St.; Port Allegany band heading the parade followed by Star Hose Company in their handsome uniforms, each member of them carrying the national colors. They were followed by a large delegation of the K. O. T. M., and then came a finely decorated wagon and seated upon a pedestal was the Goddess of Liberty grouped about by young ladies representing the thirteen original colonies, they in turn being followed by young misses dressed in white with red caps and blue sashes, each of them representing the remaining forty-four states. Uncle Sam came next in full uniform, accompanied by William Penn dressed in knee breeches, swallow tailed coat and cocked hat, followed by the Continental army in full uniform, and last but by no means least came a band of gaily caparisoned Indians mounted on ponies and being armed with spears, bows and arrows. The G. A. R. post were out and acted as guards of honor for the states, and the burgess, councilmen, school board and orators followed, seated in carriages. Ex-Burgess, Frank Kernan, acted as chief marshal and performed his duties in his usual happy way, being assisted by Prof. Kelley. The line of march was up Maple to Main, down Main to Chestnut, Chestnut to Pine, to Main again, down Main to Arnold avenue, thence to the school building on Church street, where the crowd was disposed in groups upon the spacious school grounds. A platform had been erected upon the south side of the building and the exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. S. D. Pickett. C. W. Catlin, Esq., then presented the flag to the school board in behalf of the donors, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bard, in elegant but forcible language, being ably responded to by Prof. C. B. Kelley in behalf of the school board. L. Irving Handy, the great southern orator, was then introduced and took the audience by storm with the first half dozen words he uttered. For nearly thirty minutes his eloquent utterances brought forth cheer after cheer, while his richly sympathetic voice oftimes brought the pearly tear drops to the eyes of the old veterans, who gazed first fondly at the dear, old flag so proudly floating from its lofty perch and again at the expressive features of the great orator, whose impromptu words found deep echo in the hearts of his listeners. Following him, the school children and audience joined in singing the "Star Spangled Banner" after which the Rev. Dr. Chas. Coerr, of Renovo, was introduced and to do the very able gentleman justice is simply beyond our powers. Suffice it to say that from first to last his remarks were appropriate, touching, humorous and grand. The school then joined in singing the "Red, White and Blue," followed by the benediction pronounced by the Rev. S. T. Dean, after which the crowd dispersed for their homes more than pleased with the afternoons entertainment. Prof. Kelley is highly gratified with the result of his labors and with the support he received from the citizens of our lovely village. He is also to be congratulated for his very able management of the affair, as everything moved along without a hitch or blunder.

The genial Harry Backus, of your city, was about town for a day or two last week, and although we saw him prowling about the cemeteries his face wore its usual happy expression and one could hardly class him among grave objects but we suppose that's a part of his calling at present.

J. A. Shelden and wife, of Renovo, attended the flag raising on Saturday last their daughter, Miss Mabel, being one of our teachers.

Comrade J. M. Mathers, of the Pickard stock farm, was in town last week shaking hands with comrades and friends.

Messrs. C. W. Goodyear and N. N. Metcalf, of Austin, were in town last Tuesday en route for the Potter county capital.

P. A. Gallup was over from Austin the first of last week greeting old friends and acquaintances.

Fred Gerwick, Jr., had business in Bradford and Olean the past week.

Lulu Knowlton came down from Coudersport and spent the Sabbath with her parents.

Crosby Tent Resolutions.

WHEREAS: It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove by death from our midst our esteemed and respected brother Sir Knight Eugene S. Bevier, one who in life was an ardent member of Maccabeesism; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That the charter of our tent be draped for a period of ninety days and that we extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved widow; and be it

RESOLVED, That we extend a vote of thanks to Bradford Tent No. 4 for conducting the funeral and burial of our beloved Sir Knight; and be it

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of our tent, published in the county papers and "Bee Hive" and a copy thereof sent to the be bereaved widow.

W. V. PROVIN
L. F. WILCOX } Com.
G. F. BAYER

Somebody Mistaken.

For the benefit of a few local fishermen, it might be well to remember that there is no law against the purchase or sale of trout in this state during the regular season. If you fail to catch a basketfull of trout you may purchase the speckled beauties from the backwoodsman who reached the stream before you did. We give the above tip for the benefit of a local sport, who has been trying his luck, but says that the trout are not very hungry this season and are slow to bite.—*Enterprise.*

The fish commissioners of Pennsylvania wish to call the attention of fishermen to the fact that the catching of trout for sale is illegal; also that it is illegal for any person to employ another to fish for them and that it is illegal for common carriers to carry or transfer trout. Any violations of the above will subject the offenders to the enforcement of the law.—*Journal.*

List of Letters

remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending April 27, 1895:
Burr, Mr. E. Fredland Agusta
Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."
W. P. WALSH, Postmaster.

Sick Headache, constipation and indigestion are quickly cured by DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. W. Colegrove.

Old Soldiers Celebrate.

The members of A. F. Jones Post, G. A. R., at Coudersport last Saturday night, had a very enthusiastic meeting in the court house. Every seat was occupied. The gathering was presided over by the veteran Tom Harrington, in his usual happy style. The speakers were young men. Rev. R. T. Gurnsey, in an earnest manner, went over matters concerning the questions that stirred men's souls during the days of 1861 to 1865, followed by Arthur Hilton, M. J. Colcord and Burt Heck, all of whom highly entered the large audience. Each of the speeches were interspersed with vocal music of a high order. Mrs. George Butterworth, Miss Annabel Gillon and Miss Anna Neefe sang some beautiful and appropriate pieces for the occasion, and were loudly applauded. Near the close Mrs. Butterworth and E. L. Wentworth captured the company by rendering a duet descriptive of the first music lesson. The program at the court house was highly interesting and the only drawback was, Mr. Seibert failed to put in an appearance to make the closing speech, which was very disappointing to the audience, as the crowd would have highly enjoyed a speech from him at the present time owing to the state of his feelings towards the prophet in the White House; or perhaps, being without a jack knife, he was unable to test the soundness of the brick structure and so hesitated about entering feeling afraid that his resonant tones might cause such a vibration that the Goddess of Justice would topple from her proud position overlooking the beautiful village of Coudersport and thus cause a sad ending of the pleasant gathering.

The meeting was adjourned to assemble again at the G. A. R. hall, where all the veterans and their many friends were royally entertained with the necessaries usually supplied on such occasions. Storytelling and interesting anecdotes were related until quite a late hour, when the old boys went to their homes rejoicing over the thought that they were able to answer roll call, and anxiously looking for the next pleasant gathering of the same order.

School Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the Misses Harriett Haycroft, Grace Kirkland and Mrs. Carrie G. Smith in the school house last Saturday afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. Following is a brief review of the program which these ladies had carefully arranged:

There were recitations by Sadie Conley, Edith McGuire, Elmer Ramer, Emmet Quinlisk, Bennie Young, Rachel Mayo, Annie Shooko, Lawrence Hagburg Jessie Breneman, Roy Carter, Pearl Digel Sarah Green and Ethel Tull, all of which were very well rendered and showed that some of the pupils possessed elocutional-ary powers which should be cultivated.

The "Mother Goose Medley" by Rachel McCarty, Stella Rubin, Bessie Quinlisk, Bertha Jackson, Bennie Madigan, Fred Masser, Beatrice Gifford, Almond Heath, Harold Bennett, Lizzie Klappenbach Mattie Conley, Lloyd Armstrong and Belva Ford, was very interesting as well as amusing, and was a credit to all who took part. The dialogue entitled "The Train to Mauro," by Ora Biever, Rex Gorton and Murl Backus, was very fine and showed that much care and drill on the part of both the instructors and the children.

Aside from these were the address of welcome by Phillipus Widing; vocal solos by Edna Church and Ida Rubin; piano solo by Lucy Mitchell, and an essay on "Evangeline" by Mary Connolly, all of which were very fine. Too much cannot be said in praise of those who arranged the program, as it was one of the best ever rendered by the school.

Sudden Death at Bradford.

The many friends of Mr. Himan Cohn, the well-known retired merchant, were shocked and grieved yesterday evening to learn that he was dead. During the day he had been out on the streets in his usual health and the rumor of his sudden demise could scarcely be believed. It was only too true however. His death took place at his home, No. 86 Corydon street, at 8 o'clock.

For some time Mr. Cohn's health had been failing, but the nature of his ailment was such that no fears of his immediate death were entertained.

On Monday he complained of suffering from pains in the region of the heart, but yesterday he made no complaint as to his physical condition. In the afternoon he visited his sons at their stores on Main street. It was then he began to feel ill and went to his home. Soon after arriving there he suffered so intensely with a pain in his heart that a physician was summoned, but could do nothing to relieve the pain. At 8 o'clock, while Mr. Cohn's wife and son Mose were at his bedside, his sufferings ceased in death. Neuralgia of the heart was the cause of his demise.

Himan Cohn was a native of Poland. He was born on Sept. 21, 1834, and was therefore aged 60 years, 7 months and 9 days. While yet a young man he came to America and engaged in business at Buffalo. In Sept., 1861, he was married to Miss Esther Davis of that city, and in April 1877, came to Bradford. Immediately after arriving in this city he opened a dry goods store and was actively engaged in business until about five months ago when he retired and left the store in charge of his sons, Isaac and Archie. During his long business career Mr. Cohn made hosts of friends by his integrity, honesty and honorable methods.

He is survived by the widow and 10 children, who keenly feel the loss of a devoted husband and parent.

Deceased was a member of the Odd Fellows and belonged to The Bnai-Brith and Kesher-Shel-Barsel. The remains will be taken to Buffalo for burial.—"Era."

W. T. Sanford, Station Agent of Leeper, Clarion Co., Pa., writes: I can recommend One Minute Cough Cure as the best I ever used. It gave instant relief and a quick cure. A. W. Colegrove.

Ward off your next attack of sick headache with Shedd's Little Mandrake Pills. The only purely vegetable pill.

Olean, N. Y., May 1, 1895.

"JULIETTES."

A new low Congress Shoe for Ladies. A very popular piece of foot-gear. They are hand turned, with goring half-way up the sides—but its hard to make you appreciate shoes unless you see them. We'll only add—they're comfortable and quickly put on.

Black or Russet Leather.
The price is $3.00, and you can send back if the shoes are wrong.

Russet Shoes will be worn by everyone, from Baby to Grandpa, this Summer.
Send us a mail order.

BLOODSWORTH & CO.,
Shoe Hustlers,
Olean, N. Y.

CROCKERY.

The questions are these: Can the house which buys most buy cheapest? Must not the store which sells most sell cheapest? Can you not suit yourself best where you find the greatest variety?

We buy most. We sell most. We display the largest variety?

Don't make a mistake when you want to buy crockery.

RUBBER PAINT.

Rubber paint lasts. It doesn't look better when new than some other paints, but it looks better when a season old.

Some who have used it say it lasts five times as long as common paint. Three times as long would be safer.

Certainly not another paint in the world can compare with it.

ALL COLORS.

BICYCLES.

We sell bicycles this year—Not some kind made so cheaply that they move like a dray horse.

A man who rides a bicycle for fun wants to move fast. His wheel must be perfect in its mechanism.

We sell the Syracuse—the kind with crimson rims.

Come and see how you like them.

HARNESS.

This is a great Store for harness.

He is a hard man to please whom we cannot suit with a harness.

And if the harness suits the price suits.

No one else can sell harness as low as we can. We have the inside on buying. This is a great Store for harness.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
(EMERY & WEAVER,)
BRADFORD, PENNA.

Bulletin
No. 8
For 1895.

WE SELL Reliable Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Spring Footwear, Underwear, Hats, Umbrellas, Rubbers.

The Oil Market

COMMANDS ALMOST as much attention as our new stock of Spring Clothing. Oil at the present price makes the people of the oil districts happy. Our reliable goods and low prices make the people from the farming and lumbering districts as well as from the oil region, glad that they are alive, when they realize how far a few dollars will go. Our Shoe department is full of attractive goods. Tan shoes will be more popular than ever this season—our line is complete.

New Neckwear, New Hats, New Shirts, New Underwear—the latest and best, now on sale at

Ford's Popular Red Front,
ONE PRICE, PLAIN FIGURES,
158-160 Union Street, - OLEAN, N. Y.

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Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

EMIL THAMM,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS
and Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
PIPES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, PA.

You Can Hold Up

Your washing as a good example for others if you use

OAK-LEAF SOAP.

It does the work [illegible] es it better, and does it quicker. It's a [illegible] soap—no acids, no starch, no marble dust, nothing to injure—everything to help. Washes equally well in hard or soft water. Ask the grocer for it.

GOWANS & SONS, Buffalo, N. Y.

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TO CALL AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

Where can be found a full line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, &c

OUR FLOUR is just elegant try it.

We are pleased to inform you that we shall hereafter sell **BURKE'S DRAGOON TEAS,** the finest ever brought the American Continent.

Buy of us to-day and you will to-morrow.

Remember we are agents for the Clothing House, of O. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Smethport, Pa. **P. D. HOPKINS.**

1895! SPRING SEASON 1895!

As the season changes you will naturally desire lighter clothing. We are prepared to suit you with the latest styles, both in suitings and in make. Our fashionable tailor will spare no pains in giving you an elegant fit. Domestic and imported goods of the latest patterns.

Come and make your selections, and we will guarantee a fit that would please even a Ward McAllister.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

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Drugs and Perfumes
Books and Novels
Stationery, Etc.

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ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Opposite Billiard Room,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Boys suits to order from $3 50 to $5 and up, including extra pair pants. Gents fine Suits from $12 to $17 and up. Gents' fine Pants to order for $6,50 and up. Give me a call and select your goods and leave your measure.

V. Klappenbach.

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MARBLE .˙. AND .˙. GRANITE .˙. WORKS,

W. H. PRENTISS, PROPRIETOR,
[Successor to W. H. PRENTISS & CO.]

MARBLE, GRANITE and CEMETERY WORK.

Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning; Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any information call at office or address me.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

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THE DEATH RUN.

By CY WARMAN.

[Copyright, 1895, by the Author.]

Along in the early eighties, when the Denver and Rio Grande was a narrow gauge road and the main line lay across the great divide at Marshall pass, there was a wreck in the Black canyon, and of that wreck I write.

So rough and impenetrable was this canyon that the men sent out to blaze the trail were unable to get through. Engineers, with their instruments, were let down from the top of the canyon wall, hundreds of feet, by long ropes, and to this day, if you look up when the train goes round "Dead Man's Curve," you will see a frayed out rope whipping the gray rocks 500 feet above the river and the rail.

By the breaking of this rope a human life was lost, the first of many lives that have been lost in this wild canyon. In the rush and hurry to complete the road little attention was given to sloping the cuts or making it safe for the men who ride ahead. So when the spring came and the snow began to melt on the mountains and moisten the earth great pieces of "scenery" would loose their hold upon the steep hill and sweep down the side of the canyon, carrying rails, roadbed—in fact, everything but the right of way—across the river, where the landslide was often landed high and dry on the opposite shore.

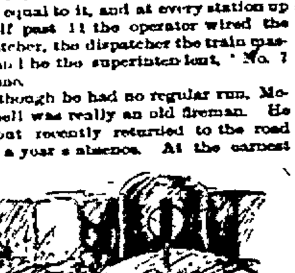
So often was the "scenery" shifted during the first 12 months that the night run through the Black canyon, so wildly beautiful by day, so grand and awful by night, came to be called the "death run."

It was Engineer Peasley's run out that night, but he had just returned from the stony little graveyard that had been staked out on the banks of the Gunnison, where they had buried his baby. He was a delicate looking man, and when he came into the roundhouse that afternoon to register off he wore his soft hat far down over his inflamed eyes, as if he would hide from the world any trace of that sacred grief. Kipp, his fireman, saw him and was sorry, for he knew how dearly the driver had loved the little one now lost to him. Sliding from the pilot, where he had been scouring the number plate, Kipp went to the book and registered off also.

And so it happened that when No. 7 left Gunnison at a quarter past 9 Jack Walsh held the seat and Fireman McConnell handled the scoop. The sharp exhausts from the straight stack sent up a solid stream of fire as they hurried out through the yards.

The brisk bark of the bounding engine dwindled down to a faint pant and was drowned in the roar of the wheels as the long train hurried away down the valley and was swallowed up in the Black canyon. The run was regarded as a difficult one, but the extra crew were equal to it, and at every station up to half past 11 the operator wired the dispatcher, the dispatcher the train master, and he the superintendent, "No. 7 on time."

Although he had no regular run, McConnell was really an old fireman. He had but recently returned to the road after a year's absence. At the earnest solicitation of his good mother he had left the rail to return to his father's farm near Salina, Kan. He was a good and dutiful son, and he loved his mother as only such a son can love, but he could not help the longing within him to return to the road. That summer the Missouri Pacific opened a new line right through his father's farm, and every day he heard the snort of the iron horse, saw the trains go up and down the track, saw the enginemen throwing kisses to the girls on the farm, and he wanted to return to the Rockies. More than once every day he looked away to the west, where he knew the trains were going up and down, where the snow lay in great drifts on one side of the track and the flowers bloomed by the other. Who can say how the heart of the engineman longs for the engine?



He shouted to the fireman to jump.

He loves the locomotive
As the flowers love the lea,
As the song birds love the sunlight,
As the sailor loves the sea.

When the harvest had been cut and the golden grain garnered, the restless youth bade his parents adieu and set his face toward the sunset. He had been a faithful fireman and found no trouble in re-establishing himself in the service of the "Scenic" line.

The "death run" was a long one—135 miles over mountains and through canyons. They had crossed Cero summit and were now roaring along the canyon by the banks of the beautiful river.

The night grew warmer as they drifted down toward the valley of the Grande. The engineer sat silently in his place, trying the water, whistling for stations and watching the way. The fireman, having little to do now, lounged in the open window and looked out on the rippling river where the moonlight lay. It was almost midnight when the operator at Roubideau was awakened by the wild wail of the west bound express. As the long train rattled over the bridge beyond the little station the operator reached for the key and made the wire say, "No. 7 on time."

Beyond the bridge there was a bit of a tangent, a few hundred yards, and when they turned into it the fireman got down from his comfortable seat to fix the fire.

The driver released the brakes at the bridge, and the train was now increasing her speed at every turn of the wheels. Looking ahead, the engineer saw the open mouth of Roubideau tunnel, which, being on the shadow side of the hill, looked like a great hole in the night. Nearer the engine he saw a number of dark objects scattered about. In another second he discerned what these were and realized an awful danger. As he reversed the engine and applied the air he shouted to the fireman to jump. He might have jumped himself, for he saw the danger first, but no such thought came to him. In another second the pilot was plowing through a herd of cattle that were sleeping on the track. If they had all been standing, he would have opened the throttle and sent them flying into the river with less risk to his train, but they were lying down, and as they rolled under the wheels they lifted the great engine from the rails and threw her down the dump at the very edge of the river. So well had the faithful engineer performed his work that the train was stopped without wrecking a car. Many of the passengers were not awakened. The trainmen came forward and found the engineer. He was able to speak to them. He knew what had happened and knew that he had but a few minutes to live. These brave, rough men of the rail never hide anything from each other, and when he asked for his fireman they told him the fireman was dead.

As he lay there in the moonlight, with his head resting in the conductor's lap, while the brakeman brought a cup from the mail car and gave him a drink of water, he told them where he wanted to be buried—back east somewhere, spoke of his insurance policy, left a loving message for his wife, and then, as if he had nothing more to say or do, closed his eyes, folded his hands over his brave heart, and without a murmur—apparently without pain—died.

It was many hours before they found the fireman. When the crash came, he was standing in front of the furnace door. The tank doubled forward and forced him up against the boiler head, where, if he had not been killed instantly, he must have been slowly roasted. He lay in the wreck so long that when they got him out there was a deep and ugly groove across his face, where he had lain against the narrow edge of the throttle lever. Save this deep furrow there were no marks upon his face, but that one mark remained, even after the body was embalmed.

The writer was at that time employed by the same company in a similar capacity and was sent out to the wreck to take charge of the body of the fireman, bring it to Denver and then take it back to the farm at Salina. The traveling engineer went out with a special engine and the superintendent's private car, and I went with him.

"Stop," said the farmer.

It is not a pleasant task to deliver the dead to bereaved relatives, but it is the least that can be done, and some one must do it. The engine left the track precisely at midnight, Friday night, and it was not until the afternoon of the following Tuesday that I reached Salina.

There had been six children in this happy family—three boys and three girls. The oldest son was a locomotive engineer, but he had left the road for good and was now with the family at the Kansas farm.

"How does he look?" asked the engineer when we had taken seats in the farm carriage. "Can mother see him?"

"He looks very well," said I, and then remembering that ugly furrow in his face, "but would it not be better for all of you to remember him just as he left home?"

"I shall leave that all to you," he said, while the hot tears fairly rained down upon the laprobe that covered our knees.

When we reached the McConnell place, and I went into the house where the family were all assembled in the large plain parlor, there was no need of an introduction. They all knew me and knew why I had come, and when they crowded about me, all weeping so bitterly I felt that I could not hold out much longer myself. I did better than I had expected, however, until I attempted to talk, when the tears came up in my throat and choked me. So, with a little brother on one knee, a little sister on the other, while the two young ladies were sobbing by the window and the brave young engineer was trying between his tears to calm his mother, I gave way and wept with the rest.

When we had all gained the little relief that always comes with a shower of tears, the mother began to talk to me and ask questions. To begin with, she asked me if I could tell her exactly when her boy was killed.

"Last Friday night," I said.

"What time?" she asked, glancing at her two daughters, who had turned from the window and were trying to dry their eyes.

"Almost exactly at midnight," was my reply.

"Ah," she said, bursting into tears again, "I knew it! I knew it!"

"He was killed instantly," said I. "He never knew what happened."

I said this with the hope of their deriving a shade of comfort from the fact that the dear brave boy was not roasted alive, as so many enginemen are.

"Not quite instantly," said the weeping mother. "He called me twice, 'Mother, mother!' and I saw him standing before me with a great deep furrow across his face."

Then she placed the edge of her hand against her face to show me where the scar was, and when I saw her mark the very angle of the ugly groove I felt a strange tingling sensation at the roots of my hair.

"Has any one written you the particulars of the wreck?" I said.

"No," she answered, "we have had but two telegrams—one from the superintendent, telling of his death, and the one from you when you left Denver."

What she said so affected me that I excused myself and walked out to the barn, where I could think. I was not long in arriving at the conclusion that when the 177 left the track in that infinitesimal fragment of time the boy saw that he was in the shadow of death, and his first and only thought was of his mother. His whole soul went out to her so swiftly and so surely that she not only heard him call her, but saw him, just as he was.

At the barn I found the dead boy's father, who had insisted upon his son's going in with me upon our arrival at the house while he "put up" the team. I thought his the saddest face I had ever seen as he moved about in his tearless and silent sorrow.

"How did it happen?" asked the farmer when he had finished his chores and we were walking back toward the house together.

"Hit a bunch of cattle," said I.

"In the night?"

"Yes," was my answer, "just about midnight."

"What night?"

"Last Friday."

"Stop," said the farmer, touching my arm. "I want to tell you something that happened here last Friday night, and I remember that the clock was striking 12."

Then he told me how his wife had screamed and wakened him and how she had wept bitterly and insisted that Johnny had been killed. He had been struck by somebody or something, she insisted, and she could see a great, deep, ugly scar on his face.

I don't know why I did not, but I remember distinctly that I did not tell them—not even the engineer, who was accustomed to seeing such things—that the scar was there on Jack's face just as his mother had seen it that Friday night. We did not open the coffin at the church nor at the grave.

I remained with the family at the farmhouse that night, and with them on the following day went to the little church in town, where the good priest talked a great deal longer than was necessary, I thought, for he had it not in his power to do John McConnell any good by talking. In a pleasant place, on a gentle slope that tipped to the west, his grave was made, and while we were weeping there another grave, in another place, was being filled, hiding from the eyes of the world the body of the brave engineer.

THE END.

The Miner and American Agriculturist one year, $1 in advance.

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Study these prices and just think what you have been Paying:

15c. This buys Boys' strong Cassimere Pants, size 4 to 13 years—worth 25c. Boys' Flannelette Blouses, size 4 to 14 years — worth 25c.

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48c Boys' Short Pants, 4 to 16 year sizes, in strictly all-wool cheviots and cassimeres, best of patterns, workmanship guaranteed—regular price $1. Boys' Fine Flannel Blouses, 4 to 14 year sizes—assorted colors—real value $1.

98c Boys' Sailor Suits, 3 to 10 year sizes. Boys' Double-Breasted Suits, 5 to 14 year sizes, in good durable cassimeres — worth $1 75.

$1.48 Children's Union Suits, 3 to 7 year sizes. Good bargains at $2 and $2 50. Children's Sailor Suits, 3 to 10 year sizes—all wool. Boys' Double breasted Suits, 4 to 14 year sizes. Worth $2 50.

$1.98 Children's Junior Suits, 3 to 7 years, in good patterns, strictly all-wool and cheap at $3 and $3 50. A few Boys' Long Pants, 14 to 19 year sizes—worth $3. Boys' Suits, 5 to 15 year sizes, good cassimeres, some with double seats and knees—worth $3.

$2.98 Sailor Suits in all wool materials — all colors and trimmings. Sold in clothing houses at $5 00. Boys Junior Reefer Suits, all-wool, sizes 3 to 8 years—worth $5. 50 pairs Young Men's Pants, 31 to 38-inch waist measure, fine all-wool worsted goods — many of them imported — not a pair worth less than $4 50. Some worth $5 and $6.

$2.98 A "Snap"—Boys' Double-breasted Suits, sizes 6 to 15 years, strictly all wool cassimeres, cheviots and worsteds — light, medium, blue, black and brown colors. All sewed with silk or linen thread. Good sellers at $4 50 and $5 00.

$3.98 Boys' Double breasted Suits, in extra fine all-wool serges, cassimeres, cheviots and worsted — all colors—extra well made and trimmed—would be a bargain at $6. The very latest styles—5 to 15 year sizes.

$4.98 Boys' 2 piece Suits, in very choice clays, cheviots and cassimeres—worth $7 50. Sizes 6 to 15 years. Boys' Confirmation Suits, in long pants—worsted and cheviots—regular price $7 50. Boys Sailor Suits, a very choice line in all the latest styles—sizes 3 to 10 years. Clothing houses are asking $7 to $8 for the same grade.

$7.48 Boys and Young Men's Suits in strictly all wool materials, new and nobby styles, well made and trimmed. Clothing house prices $10 and $12.

$9.48 Best value of all. Don't miss them. Worth coming many miles—a line of Boys' and Young Men's Suits (sizes 14 to 20 years) made up from fine imported cheviots, cassimeres and worsteds—in all the latest styles and effects—equal to custom work in make, trimming and all the minor points of workmanship—would be cheap even at $15.

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**Summer Suits,
Spring Overcoats,
Boys' Suits,**

At ⅓ to ½ less than our usual low prices. Possibly some were impatient and wouldn't wait. Come again, please. We have extra salesmen, and are better prepared to satisfy all.

No clothing prices, in town, compare with ours, during this sale.

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Hear Ye!

I say U can buy U-R Groceries and Merchandise of all kinds much cheaper in East Smethport than any place in the country or city. We will have in a line of Nu York trim'd Hats of the latest stile the first of May & U will not have 2,pay 2 prices for them.

A. E. STICKLES,

RACKET STORE,

East Smethport, Penn.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. B. BROWNELL, W. M.
J. A. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 380, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
F. C. LYMAN, N. G.
J. C. GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
T. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 7.30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block.
L. ROGERS, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em Com.
B. T. DOWNEY, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W.
SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 523, meets on second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
E. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7.30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
LEWIS HAMER, Com.
T. J. GILBERT, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive No. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. W. G. HOLDEN, Com.
MRS. WM. MASSER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 83, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
MRS. WM. MASSER, Secy.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—JOHN WENTWORTH SANBORN, A. M., Pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Young People's and Teacher's meeting Friday at 7.30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7.00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HEBERT McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.45 p. m. additional service at 8 a. m., except the first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBERT McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2.45 p. m. Sunday School 3.30 p. m. The Ladies Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLAGHAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. Brounson. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

Colegrove.—F. W. MAYNARD, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10.30 a. m., 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 11.30 a. m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Children's Meeting, Saturday 1.30 p. m. All are invited.

Clermont church.—J. M. LEACH, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Sunday School at 1.30 p. m. Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

JNO. C. BRENEMAN, Prop.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

"Oursumm[illegible] Regarding prospects for the coming year, would say, we hope to double our last year's output of Aermotors, or, at least, as we have done in the past, sell twenty-four out of every twenty-five windmills that are sold. Since commencing the sale in 1893, WE HAVE SOLD ABOUT

500 AERMOTORS

We do not attribute this fairly good result entirely to our efforts, but to the superiority of the goods which you make. Simmons & Davis, Urbana, Ill. February 18, 1895."

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400 AERMOTORS

In our small territory is represented the history of the Aermotor and the Aermotor Company from the beginning to the present time. [illegible]

$7.50 A $15

[illegible] Aermotor Co., Chicago.

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Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.

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OLEAN MUSIC CO.

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RUNS NO RISK!

Because we sell famous makes only.
Because we take back free anything unsatisfactory.
Sounds generous doesn't it?
We can afford to offer more than most dealers, because we know all the quirks about

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

We have the facilities for giving longer time and easier terms than any house in this vicinity. Our 16 years experience in the business enables us to buy goods at such figures with which we defy competition.

BRANCH OFFICE

MAIN STREET,
Smethport, Pa.

A. D. DOYLE, Agt.

Pianos and Organs.

Should you want a Chickering, Knabe, Haines Brothers, Ivers & Pond or any first-class

PIANO,

or should you want an Estey & Co., Storey & Clark, Raymond or Kimball Organ, don't hesitate to write to

A. BLAKE,

130 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.
Newest Styles, Lowest Prices, Easiest Terms. Only Standard Makes.

E. L. SMITH, Gen'l Agt.

NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit and success. Remember **HOOD'S CURES.**

PALMER & THOMPSON,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Serratius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above line.

Carriage Painting A Specialty.

PRENTISS VALE POULTRY YARDS.

Light Brahmas, Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, Rose and Single Combed White Leghorns, Buff and White Cochins, White Langshans, Black Minorcas and Bronze Turkeys.

Some fine Birds for sale.
Turkey Eggs, - - $2.00 per dozen
Hen's Eggs, - - $1.50 per 15
Visitors made welcome.

MISS ORPHA STRAIT,
Prentiss Vale, McKean Co., Pa.

THE ART AMATUER.

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.

(Only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.) *Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful.*

FOR 10c we will send to anyone mentioning this publication a specimen copy with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35 cents). Or **FOR 25c.** we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (90 pages). **10c**

MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

BLACKSMITH SHOP,

THOS. McGRAW, Proprietor,
East Smethport, Pa.

Having opened business in the above place, I am now prepared to do all kinds of repairing of wagons, horseshoeing &c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Cleanse the Bowels and Purify the Blood! Cure Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Dyspepsia, and give healthy action to the entire system.

NEW FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere.

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

CHARLES LEMMLER

(AT THE OLD STAND)
CARRIES A FINE STOCK OF

Harnesses, Trunks - - - and Traveling Bags,

EQUAL TO ANY IN THE MARKET

**WHIPS IN EVERY STYLE.
BLANKETS and ROBES.
The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.**

EVERYTHING OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP AND LATEST STYLES.

GIVE ME A CALL,
And if I can't suit you, you can not be suited anywhere.

Smethport Mills,

C. E. BARRETT, Proprietor,

MANUFACTURER OF

PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

Call and try it and be convinced,

AND DEALER IN

FLOUR FEED, MEAL, BOLTED MEAL, &C.

PILLSBURY'S BEST, -	$1.25
GOLD BALL, - -	1.00
PORTER'S BOSS, -	1.00

These goods are all warranted to be the best in the market for the money, which I am receiving by the car load. Try them and be convinced.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

C. E. BARRETT.

Corner Mill and Mechanic Sts.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wolesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st.

J. P. ROONEY.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILJENBAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1894.

LEGAL BLANKS.

We carry in stock a large assortment of legal blanks, a partial list of which we give below:

Warrants,	Subpœnas,
Executions,	Summons,
Attachments,	Confession of Judgment
Landlord's Warrant,	Notice of Distress,
House Leases,	Oil Leases,
Warranty Deeds,	Quit Claim Deeds,
Civil Transcripts,	Constable Transcripts,
License Petitions,	License Bonds,
Constable's Sales,	Collector's Sales,
Commitments,	Informations,
Judgment notes,	Tax statements,
Township orders,	Land Contracts,
School orders,	&c. &c.

We also have facilities for getting out special ruled work and general commercial printing.

Send us your order when in need of anything in our line. Satisfaction guaranteed.

OLSON & GILBERT.

Smethport, Pa.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship from our factory at wholesale prices. Ship any where for examination, pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness. Send 4 cts for 112 page catalogue. ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. Pratt, Sec'y, Elkhart, Ind.

No. 1904 $38.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth.

Agents make from $5 to $50 per day.

One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, works anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES'
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the

W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by

F. G. LINDHOLM & Co.

$300.00 FOR A NAME

For particulars see Vick's Floral Guide for 1895, which contains colored plates of Vick's Branching Aster, Sweet Peas, Vegetables, if it is rue, and Gold Flower Honest illustrations, descriptions that describe, not mislead, hints on sowing and transplanting. Printed in 17 different colored inks. Mailed on receipt of 10 cents which may be deducted from first order. Vick's Seeds contain the germ of life.

CHOICE SWEET PEAS.

Small Quantities at Wholesale Prices.

40 CENTS A POUND, 35 varieties and colors POSTAGE PAID, mixed. A pound only 40 cts.; ½ pound 25 cents, ¼ pound 15 cts.; ounce 10 cts.

JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N. Y.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect July 8, 1894.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.........9.11 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL..........2.31 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:31 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south,

CLERMONT MAIL.........7.11 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.......12.01 P. M.
LOCAL..........7.40 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent.
R. BELL, General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18th, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6.26 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore 6.45 p. m., Washington 7.50 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3.30 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.30 a. m., New York 7.33 a. m., Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9.30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m., 10.36 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 6.20 a. m. Washington 7. 40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5.00 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3.00 p. m. for Erie.

10.25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7.25 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6.25 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8.00 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a. m., Washington 7.50 a. m., Baltimore 8.35 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10.15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7.05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m., Baltimore 11.20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10.25 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 30	Ridgway	11 [illegible]
9 45	Johnsonburg	11 44
10 02	Glen Hazel	11 [illegible]
10 13	Straight	11 [illegible]
10 18	Instanter	11 0
10 2[illegible]	Smith's Run	11 [illegible]
10 32	Woodvale	10 [illegible]
10 40	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3.18 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 7.00 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1.45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Nov. 25, 1894, passenger trains Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows.

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.00 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

3.10 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

4.03 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.37 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
R. G. MATTHEWS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, Nov. 5th, 1894.

1 am	3 p m	5 p m	STATIONS. Ar. Dp.	2 a m	4 p m	6 p m
8.50	2 [illegible]	7.[illegible]	Keating	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.25	2.20	7.05	Cowley Junc.	9 40	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.00	1 45	6.40	Austin	10.00	[illegible]	[illegible]
—	1 [illegible]	—	Costello		[illegible]	—
—	12 46	—	Wharton		[illegible]	—
—	12.31	—	Logue		[illegible]	—
—	12[illegible]	—	Hull		[illegible]	—
—	11 35	—	Cross Fork Jc		[illegible]	—
—	9 32	—	Germania		[illegible]	—
—	10.40	—	Galeton		[illegible]	—
—	10 22	—	Walton		[illegible]	—
—	9.50	—	Ansonia		[illegible]	[illegible]
	a m	p m	Dp. Ar	a m		
—	a m	p m	Cross Fork Br	p m	[illegible]	[illegible]
—	7 45	4 [illegible]	ar Cr'k & Jc. dp	[illegible]		4.40
—	6 45	3.[illegible]	dp Cross F'k ar	[illegible]		[illegible]

H. HUTCHINSON, Train Master. C. W. [illegible], Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Nov. 11, 1895.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	[illegible]	P. M.
10.55	7.50	12.45	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.53	7.56	12.45	Pine Creek Jc	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.51	7.57	12.51	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.47	7.54	12.48	Fish Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.44	7 52	12.46	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.39	7.46	12.41	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 32	7 42	12.34	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 27	7.36	12.28	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.14	7.31	12.21	Burtville	9.07	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.06	7 25	12.15	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.00	7 20	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

An additional train leaves Port Allegany at 5.10 p. m. for Coudersport.

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1 00 p m	Coudersport	[illegible]
103	Pine Creek Junction	[illegible]
1 09	Fair Grounds	[illegible]
1 12	Ladona	[illegible]
1.20	Sweden Valley	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, [illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the big county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DEC [illegible]

WESTWARD.		STATIONS.	EASTWARD.	
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
7 40	9 55	ar. Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 24	9 38	Tarport Hill	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 10	9 15	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 47	9 07	McCalmont	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 45	9 00	New City	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 [illegible]	8 5[illegible]	Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 32	8 47	Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 4[illegible]	9 00	Davis	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 2[illegible]	8 33	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 27	8 42	McKean	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 25	8 40	Ormsby	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 5[illegible]	8 [illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a m	(P. & W. R'y)	a m	p m
6 25	8 00	ar Ormsby Junct'n lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 4[illegible]	7 20	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	6 30	Kane	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 3[illegible]		Spring Creek	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 1[illegible]		Sheffield Junct'n	[illegible]	—
3 5[illegible]		Marienville	[illegible]	—
2 33		Tylersburg	[illegible]	—
1 16		Clarion	[illegible]	—
11 33		Foxburg	[illegible]	—
10 05		Butler	[illegible]	—
8 45		Allegheny	[illegible]	—
a m		lv	ar [illegible]	

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

FITS!

Brace Up! Don't Lose Courage!!

Your disease is not incurable because every Physician has given you up, and you have not received any benefit from the medicine you have tried, is not any reason you cannot be cured. We can positively cure all kinds of Fits, Epilepsy, Convulsion or Spasmodic [illegible]. GUARANTEE A POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE IN ALL CASES. We have cured thousands, many cases of long standing and given up by doctors as incurable. In our [illegible] Fit [illegible] you will find a medicine that has never failed to effect a speedy cure. We back our guarantee with an offer of $ [illegible] for any person we cannot cure. Highest bank references on application.

1 Qt. Bottle, $3 00. 2 Qt., $[illegible]

ALLEN MEDICAL CO.

Washington & Water Sts., BOSTON, MASS.

LADIES

Suffering from Retarded, Suppressed [illegible] Menstruation and all irregular [illegible] nature, will find our FEMALE PILLS [illegible] infallible cure. They are entirely safe [illegible] always be relied upon for speedy [illegible] have yet to hear of a case where they have failed to produce the desired result. A [illegible] kept on hand at all times to provide for emergencies. Correspondence Confidential.

By mail, with full directions, secure y sealed, $2.00 per box.

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Washington & Water Sts., BOSTON, MASS.